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POETRY.

[From the North American Magazine.]

THE DECLARATION.

The lady sat within her bower,
Where trellissed vines hung o'er her,
With flashing eye and burning cheek,
Down knelt her fond adorer;
He took her soft white hand, and in
Her bright eye fondly gazing,
Sought for a look, to show that he
An equal flame was raising;
Yet still her eyes were turned away,
And as his heart waxed bolder,
And he devoured her lily hand,
The lady's look grew colder.

And then he swore by all the stars,
That in the sky were shining—
By all the verdant vines that o'er
Her gentle bower were twining—
By mountains, valleys, seas and streams,
And by the moon above her,
And every thing therein that e'er
Sophi or saints discover—
He never could know peace again
On earth, till he had won her;
Yet still she answered not the look
Of love he cast upon her.

And then he swore, at her command,
To show his love, he would do
What never mortals did before,
And none but lovers could do;
That he would climb up to the moon,
Or swim the ocean over—
Would dine one day at Sandy Hook,
And sup next night at Dover;
Then jump from thence to London, and
Alight on St. Paul's steeple—
Then pull the premier's nose and make
O'Connell damn the people.

Or that he would put armor on,
And, like a knight of yore, he
Would fight with giants, castles scale,
And gain immortal glory.
Then go and build a kingdom up,
And be a mighty winner;
Bowstring the Sultan Mahmoud—and
His *Turkey* eat for dinner.

Then follow Lander's dismal track,
And on the Niger's banks
An empire of the darkies found,
And merit Tappan's thanks!
If *harder* tasks she did demand,
He would reform the nation,
Make talent, honesty and worth,
Essentials to high station—
Make politicians tell the truth,
Give consciences to brokers,
And put upon the temperance list
An army of old soakers—
Make lawyers "keep the people's peace,'
Physicians kill them *cheaper*—
A cloud was on the lady's brow,
Which, as he spoke, grew deeper.

He swore she had the brightest eyes,
That ever looked on mortal;
And that their light was like the rays
That stream from heaven's own portal;
That by her cheek, the opening rose
Would look but dim and faded;
And darker than the raven's wing,
The hair her fair brow shaded:
That Venus by her side would look
A common country dowdy;
She blushed and smiled, and then
Her brow again grew cloudy.

Up spring the lovely then, and said,
"Will you be Mrs Popkins—
Miss Julia Jane Amelia Ann
Matilda Polly Hopkins?
I have a house four stories high—
We'll live in splendid style, and
A handsome country seat upon
Lake George's sweetest island—
Ten thousand eagles in the mint,
Bankshares, untold, percented"—
The lady bent her cheek to his,
Her gentle heart relented!

ADVERSITY.

It is in adversity, as in stormy weather, when the heavens are covered with black clouds, and the rain pours down in torrents, we feel gloomy, not because we know he shines above the tempest; not because we deem the inclement to be injurious, for we experience its happy effects in reviving nature, in the purification of the atmosphere, and health of animal economy; but we are oppressed because the cheering sunshine is not palpably felt, because the atmosphere, like a heavy weight depresses the spirit, and because all nature is arrayed in the veil of physical darkness.

When the virtuous are cast down by the storms of providential trial, it is not because there is NO God, for they are sure that he reigns in majesty supreme above the water-flood; it is not because they imagine that trials are injurious to them, for they are conscious that they subserve the same purpose in the moral as in the phsical world; but they feel not the immediate beams of the sun of consolation; because they are oppressed and enveloped in the mysterious atmosphere of Heaven's providential dealings; so that, like the fugitive prophet, distrustful of his master's abandonment, they wrap their faces in their mantle, till the still small voice inspires them with comfort.—Adversity may be said to wipe away the ill-compacted principles and hopes of those who live only to themselves and their depraved appetites, as the cataract sweeps down the treasures and labors of man; but it rolls round the virtuous members of the community like the waters of the ocean that rage around the earth, which, the more they beat upon their briny foundation tend to render it more solid, and thus strengthen the terrestial rampart which it apparently threatens to destroy.

From the Saturday Evening Visiter.

THE HEROINE OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION.

AN ORIGINAL TALE.

'What news? what news? farmer Baker,' said Mr. Sampson, sitting within his cottage door on a pleasant afternoon in the month of April, '75: 'have you heard any thing more about the threatening movements of the British troops in Boston? To chastise their insolence I fear we shall soon be compelled to take up arms, and march against them in a body.'—'Fear!' replied Mr. Baker, 'I hope the mere expectation of smelling gunpowder, does not affect your nerves; how would you feel if brought into action?' 'That is a perversion of my meaning, farmer,' said Mr. Sampson. 'Old as I am, I feel that I could shoulder my firelock, and enter the ranks with a stout heart against Gen. Gage and his regulars; and should the occasion ever require it, I am resolved to volunteer my services in company with my boys, Jeremiah and Samuel.' 'Bravely said,' observed Mr. Baker; 'but have you ever confronted an enemy? if not, you are unqualified to judge of the feelings which the first onset occasions. I have fought in many a battle, and though before I enlisted, I was wont to believe that powder and ball could not move me, yet I must confess, when for the first time I heard the order given to 'fire,' my heart jumped into my mouth.' 'But farmer,' said Mr. Sampson, 'I can't believe, when the claims of one's country are felt, and duly appreciated, that fear can possibly beset him, either at the outset or during the heat of the battle. The very idea of resisting the invasion of his rights, is enough to make a man brave, even though he be by constitution a coward.' Try it, try it, friend Sampson,' said Mr. Baker, 'and my word for it, country or no country, you'll dodge the first ball.

Peggy, Mr. Sampson's only daughter, having listened to the conversation, was piqued at this reflection on her father's courage. 'Fear,' she observed, in a decided tone, 'has never yet disgraced the Sampson coat of arms. We can trace our lineage to him of valiant memory among the Hebrews; the name has come thus far, through a long succession of generations, unstained in any instance by cowardice, and we will not be the first to stain it. A Sampson capable of fear! a pretty story, indeed! Father,' she continued, throwing her arms around his neck, 'you are braver than Mr. Baker.—He has confessed that his heart once jumped fear, but your's never did. Besides I have often heard you lecture the boys on the subject and tell them never to fear the face of clay, nor any thing but vice; and you know well they have lived up to your counsels——' Here she was interrupted by Mr. Baker, who endenvored to invalidate her claim to decent from the hero of the Hebrews, by observing that the latter had no *p* in his name. This suggestion embarrassed both Peggy and her father. Their confusion, however, was soon dissipated, by an analysis of Sampson, it implied the son of Sam; and to the same conviction Mr. Baker himself at length yielded, at the same time acknowledging that Miss Peggy had the best of the argument.

At this moment Jeremiah entered almost out of breath, bringing the intelligence of the battle of Lexington, Mr. Baker's countenance instantly blanched, and panic struck, he went home as fast as fear could propel him. As for Mr. Sampson, though the alarming news evidently produced a change of countenance, still it was no other than a look of resignation. On him the whole family instinctively turned their eyes, as if to make his conduct the standard of theirs. They saw nothing in his deportment betokening fear, and what he said was qualified by no epithets indicating timidity. He occasionally started from his seat, raised his eyes to Heaven, uttered an ejaculation, walked the room, now slowly, now with a hurried step, and then resumed his seat. At length, fixing his eyes on a rusty firelock that hung suspended over the door, he suddenly arose from his chair, and grasping it firmly, exclaimed in a tone of decision, 'I go!'—'And we too!' said Jeremiah & Samuel, springing to their feet. 'And I!' exclaimed William Cooper, who had stood unperceived, listening to the family conversation.

Peggy shook her head at William, indicating thereby her unwillingness for him to leave home; but discovering by his look and action, his fixed resolution to accompany her father and brothers, she fetched a deep sigh, and her countenance became pale.

William Cooper was an orphan, and had been adopted by Mr. Sampson when but a child. He and Peggy were nearly of the same age; they had been brought up together like 'twin cherries on the same stem,' and, moreover, a strong and mutual intimacy had existed between them for many years. They exchanged the hallowed emotions of the heart. Their affections were knit together by reciprocal vows of constancy. When in company by themselves, love precluded every wish to be any where else, and when apart, their bosoms were harrassed by anxiety to enjoy their accustomed interviews. This intimacy between William and Peggy, Mr. Sampson had long known and encouraged, and, when it should be consummated by marriage, as his fortune was ample, he was resolved to settle upon them enough to make them comfortable for life. Peggy was acquainted with this determination of her father; it is no wonder, then, that she was unwilling for her William to accompany the others to Boston as volunteers. She thought it would be time enough for any of them to go, when an express and personal requisition should be made of their services; but as to William, she was resolved, if possible, to retain him at any rate. He on the contrary, could not think of remaining behind. He knew the validity of Peggy's claims upon him; but feeling that those of his country were stronger, he would not have it said—and he told her as much—that he did not promptly obey them.

Mr. Sampson, having heard the particulars of the battle of Lexington, was so much incensed at the conduct of Major Pitcairn, who commanded the detachment of British troops on that expedition, that he could scarcely wait for the necessary equipments. His sons, also, and William among the rest, partook of their father's spirit, and Peggy even, having heard the recital of of British outrages, seemed to think it was time for every man to buckle on his armor. 'Are you willing, then,' said William, addressing her, 'that I should go and defend my country?' After some hesitation, 'Yes,' she replied, 'and God be with you.' He imprinted a kiss on her cheek, and she, on his, while tears betokened the emotions of their hearts. Mr. Sampson caught his daughter in his arms, and with a devotional eye, commended her to the care of Heaven, at the same moment giving her his blessing, and receiving from her lips a parting kiss.

Mrs. Sampson was on a visit at the house of a friend situated on the road leading to Boston; it was therefore concluded, between Mr. Sampson and the others, to call there on the way.—And as Peggy would be left with but a male and female servant to take care of the house, she hoped her father would request her mother to return with all possible speed.

As it was now late in the afternoon, the question was started by Jeremiah, whether it would not be best to wait till the morning, and then set off at an early hour. Peggy being admitted to the consultation, there were three in favor of the proposal, and two against it; so they concluded to wait till morning. At the moment of divesting themselves of their equipments, Mrs. Sampson returned, and bursting into the house, exclaimed, 'To arms! to arms! the whole country is in commotion! fly, husband, children, all, fly towards Boston and unite with your countrymen in resisting British aggressions!'

Mr. Sampson always knew that his wife was a woman of spirit, but now her conduct demonstrated what he never before believed her to possess, viz:—feelings of valor unusual with her sex. Her language and deportment insprited the whole with the desire of promptitude; so without speaking a word, each resumed his equipments, and made ready for a speedy departure. 'Should we never return,' said Mr. Sampson, addressing his wife as they were leaving the house, 'should we never return——' 'The God of armies,' she replied, interrupting him, 'the God of armies be your stay; let that be the consolation of all.'

The little company of patriots proceeded with speed, and with the same spirit that was manifested throughout the whole Revolutionary contest. They had about thirty miles to travel, and the roads being in a good condition, they agreed not to close their eyes till they should reach Boston. Mr. Sampson felt as if his youth were renewed. His equipments were not cumbersome, and the only inconvenience he experienced, arose from his impatience to face the enemies of his country. His example animated the boys, of whom, if any one were downcast, it was William Cooper. He now and then cast his eyes on a ring which Peggy had placed on his finger just before they parted, and as often as he looked, an involuntary sigh escaped him. Before they had proceeded many miles, they were joined by others, old and young whom the general alarm had roused to a sense of danger; and before night, the company amounted to twenty persons. As long as daylight continued, the women saluted them from the houses by waving their handkerchiefs, and wishing them God's speed; and once in a while was heard the voice of a spirited wife, exclaiming, 'My husband, too, is gone!'

From the N. Y. Evening Post.

THE RICH MAN AND THE LABOURERS.

"Take care of the rich, and the rich will take care of the poor.

Once upon a time (it was a long while ago) a certain little community of men dwelt together in peace and plenty. For a period of many years, there was little or no difference in their situation or circumstances, for all laboured alike, and all equally enjoyed the fruits of their labours. It chanced, however, that one of them by superior dexterity and cunning, by good luck, or owing to some other cause, waxed richer than his neighbours, and thereupon, instead of working himself, began to hire others to work for him. But as the appetite for riches increases with indulgence, by degrees he managed, as there were more people willing to work than work to be done, to fritter down their wages, until they could hardly keep soul and body together. Upon this they came and complained of his conduct. They said while they did all the work, they and their children were half starved, and that though he did nothing himself, he was reveiling in luxuries.

"Pooh," answered the other, "go about your business you great blockhead." "Take care of the rich, and they will take care of the poor."

Thus by stinting the poor man in his wages and making him pay high prices for the fruits of his own labor, the rich man wexed richer and richer, the poor men poorer and poorer. Upon this the rich man began to grow ambitious, and to set up his own will as the law for all the laborers. At first, they, grumbled not a little, and remonstrated against his usurpation, declaring they had a right to their opinions as well as other people.

"Pooh, pooh, replied the rich man, "don't you know, that money makes the mare go;" that a man without property "has no stake in the community," and therefore has no right to say even his soul is his own. Get along about your business, and don't fail to keep in mind that "if you take care of the rich, the rich will take care of the poor."

The rich man having now his own will pretty much, in managing the affairs of the community, carried on matters with a high hand. He squeezed the laborers harder and harder, pinched them at both ears, until they grew as poor as Job's Turkey, and when they grumbled, as well they might, swore they were a set of Troglodytes, and had nothing to do in this world, but their own business, and work the fingers to the bone.

"Well,' said the poor laborers, "what is the use of slaving our souls out at the elbows, if all the fruits of our labors go into your pocket."

"Why you fools," replied he, 'don't you know, that "if you take care of the rich they will take care of the poor.

But for all this, the rich man managed in one way or the other, by making rules and regulations on his land, in his workshops, just to suit his own purpose, giving his workmen pretty much what he pleased for wages, and making them pay what he pleased for all he sold them, to grow richer and richer every day, at the expense of his laborers. But he was not contented with this; for he found that his want and vanities grew as fast, if not faster than his money, and so he set about contriving new methods of gulling the poor man out of the fruits of his labors. Having now the complete control over all the neighborhood, he made pretty much what laws he pleased, as I said before, and gradually managed to fence himself and money about, with such a quautity of hedges and ditches, that you could not touch either with a long pole. He invented what he called a Corporation, and got himself made a Corporated Body, which means a body that has no soul, and can legally run in debt for three times the amount it can pay.

But his great master piece was the invention of paper money, of which he constituted himself the sole vender. At first it kept up its value pretty well; but the love of gain, waxing stronger, with oppotunity and indulgence, he poured it out faster and faster, until the poor laborer found that though money was soplenty, they were nearer starvation than ever, since though they got a little more wages from the generous rich man, who manufactured his own money, they found when they came to purchase necessaries, they could not get half the quantity for their paper money, that they did in old times for silver and gold. So they went to their employer, cap in hand, and laid their complaints before him.

"Why, what a set of ungrateful villains," exclaimed the rich man, in high dudgeon. "Is this my reward for making money, so plenty that it is as cheap as dirt, as a body may say? You pretend that my money is bad; but bad as it may be, I should like to know if it is not good enough to exchange for the sweat of such a set of begarly, Troguldytes, who have no stake in the community?"

"Nor are we ever likely to have," grumbled the poor laborers, "if things go on in this way."

"Get along," replied the other, "you great blockheads, and recollect that "*if you take care of the rich, the rich will take care of the poor.*"

Away went the poor fellows to their work, hanging down their heads, and labouring without spirit or activity. They had no heart to work finding that what with having to pay twice as much for every thing as they used to do, and, besides this, bear almost all the burdens of the neighborhood, they grew poorer and poorer, in so much that many of them, together with their families fell into want. Whereupon they once more went to the rich man, who by this time, began to set up for a mighty aristocrat, and put him in mind of what he used to say to them about the rich taking care of the poor.

'Pooh, pooh,' said he; 'what is the use of talking such nonsense? Its all owing to your idleness, extravagance and debauchery; and now you come hanging about me for charity. Arn't there plenty of Poor Houses and Penitentiaries to shelter you? and can't you get into the State Prison where you will live like little kings? Get away, you democratic rascals, or I'll set old Tiger at you; and don't fail to teach your brats, 'that if they take care of the rich, the rich will take care of the poor.'

The poor creatures went weeping to the Poor House, saying to each other, 'God help us, if this is the way the rich take care of the poor.'

From the New York Transcript.

A SHORT SERMON.

ON BEING I THE WRONG PLACE.

"Out of the land of *Tob.*"

The land of Tob, for purposes of the presented discourse, we shall define to be any place where a man ought not to be. Of course the territory must be pretty extensive, and a man might travel some time before reaching the end of it. We shall not, however, at present, undertake to survey the whole country; but shall content ourselves with merely a glance at such particular places as we shall deem most interesting and important, for the matter we have in hand.

A place where a crowd of disorderly fellows are engaged in a riot, a brawl, or a quarrel: where the sober and quiet man may be mistaken for the rioter, blackguard; and where the only fruits he is likely to reap are a black eye, a bloody nose, and a bad character: that place may very well, agreeably to our definition, be called the land of Tob; and we should say to all people who value their lives, their health or their reputation—'*Out of the land of Tob!*'

Those places of popular resort, so every common in this and other cities; where the double allurements of drink and gaming draw together many persons of all ages, who run thither to lift the intoxicating cup, to shake the dice to handle the cards, to roll the ball, to guide the cue, and to spend and lose both time and money; such places of resort, of folly, vice and crime, may well come under the designation we have assumed; and we say to their votaries—'*Out of the land of Tob!*'

There are other places, and a great many of them, which are not actually degrading of themselves, but which are improperly filled, either from want of ability or want of character, in their incumbents. To persons occupying these places, but unfit for them, we may also address the language of our text, because they are precisely in places where they ought not to be.

Thus: We may say to the Judge, who sits on the bench, but leans so greviously to the one side or the other, that he is in absolute danger of falling from the seat; or is ignorant of the law he pretends to expound, and whereof he is placed as Judge; or who appears on the bench with a red eye, a bloated countenance, and a tongue too thick for his mouth! to such a person we may truly say, 'Sir you disgrace your office—*Out of the land of Tob!*'

To the Clergyman, who has entered upon the duties of his profession solely from pecuniary motives; who loves his fleece better than his flock; who lazily enters the pulpit a Sunday, and reads his borrowed sermon as a task, which he feels as little interested in as a dull schoolboy in the lesson he does not, and cares not, to understand; who neglects his flock during the week; and who, every day of his life, thinks more of filling his belly than of fulfilling his pastoral duties: to such an one we may justly say, 'Reverend Sir, you are unfit for your place—*Out of the land of Tob!*'

To the teacher, who has never properly learned what he undertakes to instruct others; who professes to teach reading, without being able to read himself; writing, without being able to make a pen or to hold one; arithmetic, without knowing the difference between the sum and product of two and four; grammar, without being able to parse a sentence correctly, or knowing an adverb from a conjunction; and geography, without knowing an island from a promontory! to such a teacher, we shall do no injustice to say, 'My good fellow, you are

quite out of your latitude; you have certainly missed a figure, in undertaking a business you do not understand, and the least thing we can say to you is—and we say it like a father—*'Out of the land of Tob!'*

To the actor, who has no native or acquired talent for the stage: who mistakes strutting for dignity, ranting for pathos, grimace for humor, and stage trick for the promptings of nature; who always emphasises in the wrong place, and keeps his hands in motion when he ought to keep them still; who mouths like a monkey, grins like an ape, and rolls his eyes like a duck in a thunder storm; who, whenever he wishes to express anger, indignation or grief, dashes furiously towards one of the stage boxes, as if he would assault the audience; who, in fine, thinks much more of 'splitting the ears of the groundlings,' than touching the hearts of the sensible, or moving the minds of the judicious; to an actor of this stamp, we shall not run counter to public opinion, if we say, 'Sweet sir, kind sir, you "you have got in the wrong box,' and therefore, as a friend, we advise you—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

There are others again, who sadly mistake their capacity for acquiring this or that species of knowledge or art. To such—being entirely in the wrong places—we may properly apply the words of our text.

As, for instance: We may say to the young lady who undertakes to learn music, without an ear to distinguish one tune from another' and of course without any ability to command her voice; who takes squalling for singing and thumping for playing; and thinks 'difficult execution, is the very perfection of all music: to such a poor mistake young lady, we may say—nay, we will say—what her injudicious friends will not—'Fair one, you have undertaken a very difficult task, and you must be a *flat* indeed, if you are not *sharp* enough to preceive, that the best thing you can do is to resign your music, and get presently—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

To a young gentleman, who neglects the duties of his station, whether as a professional man or a man of business, and devotes his time or his energies to cutting pigeon wings and other capers; whose feet are as long as a barrel—whose steps are as heavy as those of a hard trotting horse—and whose motions are as unwieldy as those of an elephant:—to such a pupil in the art of dancing, we would say, without any circumlocution whatever, 'The dancing school is no place for you—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

In short—not to make our discourse too long—we should say to all those who happen, in any of the duties, undertakings, or concerns of life, to be in a place, or to occupy a situation which they cannot properly fill, or which does not altogether become them—'Beloved friends, you must excuse us, if we make bold to say to you, one and all—OUT OF THE LAND OF TOB!'

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.

The Portland Courier of the 11th inst. contains a report of a case recently tried before Judge Emery, at that place, which,—when we consider the youth of the culprit, the extreme cruelty of the acts perpetrated, and the novel ground taken by the defendant's counsel,—is one of unusual interest. The case alluded to is that of *The State vs. Major Mitchell*, (a boy between 10 and 11 years of age) for maiming David F. Crawford (aged 7 1-2 years.)—From the evidence of the injured boy, which is given in a very artless, and apparently candid manner. It appears that Major compelled him to go with him after some sweet flag, by threatening to whip him if he refused—that when he got him into the fields, he twice threw him down and beat him—that when David was rescued from him by a third person and sent home, Major intercepted him by crossing the fields, took him by the collar, forced him thro' a corn field into a piece of woods, beat him severely, and then dragged him to an adjacent brook, and put him in. David crawled out upon his hands and knees, when Major seized him, tore off all his clothes—tied his hands upwards with withes to two trees, one to each tree, and then took off his suspenders and tied his feet with them. He made him eat brakes and boxberry leaves and put a handful of mud into his mouth, and when he spat it out because he could not swallow it, he whipped him for it. Major then perpetrated the cruel and revolting maiming, while his victim was tied to the trees—then unloosed him, and dragging him to where a tree had been blown down, beat him with a club upon his face, and put him under the roots of the tree. He then carried him to the brook and threw him in, where it was about knee deep, and tried to hold his head under water, but he got out. Major then promised if he would help him build a dam, he would let him go, and when the work was completed, told him to 'clear for home.' David being unable to find his clothes, went home naked, and upon his arrival there, as testified by his mother, 'was a gore of blood from his nose to his instep.' At the time when he was tied to the trees, Major whipped him with six or more sticks,—told him he was going to give him 100 blows, and bid him count them. They both counted together up to 38, when Major could count no further, and David counted and skipped some. During the maiming, which was effected by the aid of a piece of tin, David 'did not cry hardly a mite,' because Major threatened to whip him harder if he did—although he suffered excruciating pain, he bore it in silence so great was his fear of the young devil who was murdering him by inches. David was confined to the house above a week before he went out at all, and for two or three days his recovery was doubtful. In something over a fortnight he went to school.

Several other witnesses were called, who testified to Major's bad character, generally—but his ability to distinguish between right and wrong, and his consequent ability to be guilty in the eye of the law, of crime.

John Neal, Esq., the defendant's counsel, stated that he should expect to prove that the prisoner had received in early life an injury upon the skull, that the functions of the brain had become thereby disturbed—and that the formation of the skull indicated that the prisoner possessed certain bumps or prominences called in Phrenology, *destructiveness*, and that the prisoner was on these grounds incapable of crime in the eyes of the law. Among the witnesses introduced in the defence, were Doctors Bartlett, Barrett, and Mighles, Dr. Bartlett had examined the prisoner's head—discovered a depression on the top of it—no very uncommon one—no sign of injury to the head. Dr. Barrett had also examined the prisoner's head; should think there was an unusual depression about the junction of the parietal and frontal bones; don't know as he should have inferred injury to the skull from its appearance. The idea of injury might or might not have occurred to him. Dr. Migbles, was a phrenologist, and had examined the prisoner's head; there was a greater want of sympathy in it, than usual—should think the depression the top of the head was a congenial one—never knew an instance where a blow on the head changed the character of the individual—it might, however, produce inflammation, and thus disturb the functions of the brain. Here an attempt was made to introduce evidence of certain elevations and depressions of the skull of the prisoner; and their tendency and influence on the conduct, &c., according to the system of phrenology, but the Judge interruped—he cared nothing about Phrenology, and only wanted the witness' opinion as a Physician and Surgeon. The witness did not know as a Surgeon, what would be the effect of an enlargement above the ear. It would, if Phrenology be true, be of a character which might exasperate in the mind the feeling of destructiveness.

The Attorney General cited several authorities as to the capacity of a boy of prisoner's age to commit crime—and after an able charge from the Judge, the Jury retired, and in about ten minutes, returned a verdict of GUILTY.—The prisoner was subsequently sentenced to nine years hard labor in the State Prison.

[Boston Post.

A LITTLE LATER FROM EUROPE.

Intelligence is received in New York from London to October 10, and from Liverpool to the 12th. There is nothing of importance.

SPAIN.

Extract of a private letter from Madrid, dated the 30th ult:—"The following was the object of the Secret Committee into which the Chamber resolved itself yesterday. The Abeja, a ministerial paper, branded as anarchists the Deputies who voted for the non-acknowledgement of the loans contracted since 1823. The Chamber considered this as a breach of its privileges, and required that condign punishment should be inflicted upon its editor.—After a warm discussion, in which the Ministers declined taking any part, the Chamber decided to overlook this incident as being the first of the kind, notwithstanding the arguments of M. Lopez, who is estimated as one of the best speakers in the Assembly, and who declared that he would no longer remain a member if such an insult were suffered to pass without notice.

On the 28th, whilst El Pastor and Cordova were driving the Carlists out of the Bastan, Zumalacarreguy, with his four battalions was engaged with the division of Oran, and part of the column of Lorenzo. The action commenced at 9 o'clock in the morning, and continued until 4 in the afternoon. It took place at Sanlius de Ora, within five leagues of Pampeluna. The troops of the Queen attacked the Carlists, and blood flowed during seven hours without interruption. The latter at last gave way, leaving 400 killed and wounded in the field. They also experienced some loss in their retreat, which they effected in rather good order. We have as yet received no particulars of the battle; the loss on the side of the Queen is rated at 200 men.

Greece. A letter from Nauplia, dated Sept. 3, says:—"It is all over with the rebels; a single battalion has entirely destroyed their whole army. It is true that this battalion made use of their bayonets and swords, which is an unusual mode of fighting in Greece. Roumeliote policari attacked the Moreots, killed 80, wounded 70, and took 50 prisoners, with three standards, and we have just received positive intelligence that one of the chiefs of those armed bands has been arrested."

Germany. The Brussels papers contain news from Frankfort of the 2d inst. We learn that the reigning Duke of Saxe Altenburgh died on the 29th ult. at his hunting seat near Ralagh; he was 72 years of age, and had reigned above 50 years. It appears that he is universally regretted. His successor, Duke Frederick Ernest Charles, was born in 1789.

DESTRUCTION OF BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT BY FIRE.

(From the London Times.)

Shortly before seven o'clock last night, the inhabitants of Westminister, were thrown into the utmost confusion and alarm by the sudden breaking out of one of the most terrific conflagrations that has been witnessed for many years past. The Houses of Lords and Commons and the adjacent buildings were on fire; the ill news spread rapidly, and the flames increasing and mounting higher and higher with fearful rapidity, attracted the attention of the vast majority of the inhabitants of the metropolis.—Within less than half an hour after the fire broke out, it became impossible to approach nearer to the scene of the disaster than the foot of Westminister bridge, on the Surry side of the river, or the end of Parliament street on the other.—The spectacle was one of surprising though terrific splendor.

How and where the fire originated are still matters of doubt. The general belief, however, appears to be that it broke out in some part of the buildings attached to the House of Lords from whence it spread to the House itself, with such vast celerity that before eight o'clock the whole range of structure from the portico, by which the peers enter, to the corner where it communicates with the committee room of the House of Commons, was in flames.

As rapidly did the devouring element extend its ravages to the ancient chapel of St. Stephen where the work of destruction was sooner over than in the other house of Parliament. The greater quantity of timber which the fabric of the house of Commons contained will readily account for this; and from the situation of the building, and the tide being unusually low, a very scanty supply of water, and the application of only one or two engines were all that the most strenuous exertions could bring to bear in the attempt to save the edifice.

The conflagration viewed from the river, was peculiarly grand and impressive. From the new pile of buildings, in which are the Parliament offices, down to the end of the Speaker's house, the flames were shooting fast and furious through every window. The roof of Mr. Ley's house, of the House of Commons, and of the Speaker's house had already fallen in, and as they were concerned, it was quite evident that the conflagration had done its worst. The tower, between these buildings and the Jerusalem Chamber, was a light on every floor. The roof had partially fallen in, but had not yet broken clean through the floors. The rafters, however, were all blazing, and from the volume of flame which they vomited forth through the broken casements, great fears were entertained for the safety of the other tenements in Cotton garden. The fire soon devoured all the interior of this tower, which contained, we believe, the library of the House of Commons. By 11 o'clock it was reduced to a mere shell. It was evidently the main support of the upper part of the building, and as the beam was certain to be reduced in a short time to ashes, apprehensions were entertained of the speedy fall of the whole edifice.

Simultaneously were heard in other parts of the frontage to the river, the smashing of windows, the battering down of wooden partitions, and the heavy clatter of falling bricks, all evidently displaced for the purpose of stopping the advance of the flames.

The engines ceased to play upon the premises whose destruction was inevitable, and poured their discharges upon the neighboring houses which were yet unscathed. A little after 12 o'clock the library tower fell in with a dreadful crash, and shortly afterwards the flames, as if it had received fresh aliment, darted up in one startling blaze, which was almost immediately quenched in a dense column of the blackest smoke. As soon as this smoke cleared away, the destructive ravages of the fire became more evident. Through a vista of flaming walls you beheld the Abbey frowning in melancholy pride over its defaced and shattered neighbors.

The appearance of fire from the corner of Abingdon-street was also exceedingly striking. For a length of time the exertions of the firemen appeared to be principally directed to save that part of the House of Lords which consisted of the tower that rose above the portico.—All of the rest of the line of buildings was enveloped in flames, which had extended themselves along the whole (except the wing) of that part of the adjacent building to the left that fronts Abington-street, and the upper stories of which were committee rooms while at the basement were stone steps leading to the House of Commons. The wing of this building, however, which rose high above the rest, the upper part being a portion of Bellamy's and the lower being used as a receptacle of great coats, &c. of members of the House of Commons, was for some time, like the tower above the portico at the entrance to the House of Lords, but slightly injured by the flames; and these two objects seeming to bound the ravages of the fire and to offer successful resistance to its further progress, while all between them was in one interrupted blaze, attracted universal attention. The flames did not in fact extend beyond these two points, but seemed to exhaust themselves in the destruction of them. They took fire nearly at the same moment, and burning furiously for nearly half an hour, the whole structure, from the entrance of the House of Commons to the entrance of the House of Lords, presented one bright sheet of flame.—At length the roofs and ceilings gave way, and sparks that followed the crash of the heavy burning mass that fell had cleared away, nothing met the eye but an unsightly ruin, tinted with the red glare reflected from the smouldering embers at its feet.

Westminster-hall, for which the greatest anxiety was evinced by every one is safe. Engines were conducted into the body of the hall and their supply directed through the large window at the south west over the entrance to the late House of Lords and Commons: all beyond that entrance and window appeared to be a complete ruin. The glass of the window is of course broken, but the mullions remain entire.

The courts of law remain uninjured, or it is believed have only sustained some very trifling damage.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The *Sun* gives the following account of the origin of the fire. In the removal of papers from the Excheque Office to the House of Lords, some men were employed in burning a great number of old documents unnecessary to be kept. In doing this, the chimney caught fire, and communicated with the timbers of the house.—The report that the fire was the work of an incendiary does not appear to be confirmed.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 25, 1834.

We publish to-day the letter of the Hon. Peleg Sprague, Senator in Congress from Maine, in which he announces his determination to resign his office as soon as the Legislature of this State assembles. If this act is intended as a recognition of that principle which we hold to lie at the foundation of republicanism—the principle that the representative is bound to obey the will of his constituents, it is honorable to him, and we are glad to see him, even at this late hour, manifest so much deference to the voice of the people. It may serve as a rebuke to the federal presses, who have denounced and ridiculed the principle, but will now probably praise Mr. Sprague for yielding to it. Its practical effect, however, cannot be of much importance in this instance, as the person elected in his room will at the utmost have but a few weeks service to perform. From an examination of the letter, however, it would seem that Mr. Sprague distinctly disavows all intention of recognizing the right of the Legislature to control the conduct of their Senators in Congress. He apologises to his party by assuring them that "the precedent cannot be dangerous." His argument is this. A Senator is not bound by any other expression of public sentiment than that of the people in their primary assemblies, and that no man ever need to submit to this test unless he chooses. In other words, Mr. Southard need not feel himself embarrassed by the example of Mr. Sprague, though the former misrepresents the wishes and feelings of his State, and disregards the instructions of the Legislature, because he has not been a defeated candidate for Governor. If Mr. Sprague is influenced to this act by any other than personal and private considerations, we are at a loss to understand why he has not resigned before, or why he should do so now. He probably will not pretend, or if he does, his party will not admit that the people of this State are more decidedly opposed to his course now, than they have been for the last three years. From his letter he seems anxious to guard cautiously against any admission of the right of the people to be heard through their representatives. This may be a modern whig, as it is an old federal doctrine. It places the servant above the master, and subjects the people to the control of their servants during their continuance in office. It stretches a broad shield over corruption and encourages those in power to use it for their own advantage, and to bid defiance to the remonstrances of the people. May such sentiments ever prevail with our opponents, for they can never meet the sanction and approbation of the people.

The federalist are at somewhat of a loss how to apologise for the signal defeat which they have sustained in New York. The general excuse is that the safety fund Banks bought up the votes, and Jackson gold proved too strong for Biddle's rags. They would have their readers believe that the Banks in that State are under the control of the Democratic party, and that their influence was used to promote their success at the late election. What a pity it is that these servants of the Bank cannot imagine any other motive, than the love money capable of influencing the minds of the people. If the people were indeed governed by such sordid feelings, the moneyed aristocracy would long since have ridden triumphant "over the necks of our plundered ploughmen and beggared yeomanry." It is because money is not allpowerful, that the federal party have been so often defeated. As to the Safety Fund Banks, the charge was made on the floor of the Senate last winter by Mr. Webster and the falsehood and slander of the charge repelled and refuted by the Senator from New York, who stated that two thirds of the Stock of these same Banks was owned by opponents of the present adminjstration. If this be the fact, and we have never seen it disputed or questioned, the people may judge in favor of which party the Safety Fund Bank influence was used.

Massachusetts remains true to the principles of 1812—14. The federalists have succeeded in some degree in healing the division in their ranks which defeated the election last year, and have chosen their Governor by a majority of ten thousand or more. The Senate and House are of the same stamp. The democratic vote has increased considerably since last year.

An article appeared in one of our back numbers, taken from the Dover (N. H.) Gazette, for which, inadvertently, the due credit was not given. This has so raised the ire of the editor of that paper that he has threatened to inflict upon us the extremity of his vengeance—even to the stopping the exchange. We give this notice in order to avert so dire a calamity, and also that the article in question may not be imputed to us.

FIRE. On last Tuesday night, the Fulling Mill of Col. H. R. Parsons, of this town, was consumed by fire, together with all its contents. The fire was discovered about two or three o'clock in the morning. The neighboring buildings, we are informed, were saved with much difficulty. We have not learned the particulars, but hear that it was attributed to ashes deposited in a wooden vessel. It is said that Col. Parsons' notes and accounts were consumed, and between two and three thousand yards of cloth, which were in the mill. There was no insurance.

From the Eastern Argus.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

Pursuant to previous public notice a meeting of the DEMOCRATIC friends of the NATIONAL and STATE ADMINISTRATIONS, *in the city of Portland*, and the vicinity, was holden at the City Hall in Portland, (on Friday evening the 14th of November inst.,) "to adopt measures expressive of the sense of exultation and pride with which the news of the GLORIOUS VICTORIES achieved by the Democracy of several States in the Union have been received by the republicans of "THE STAR IN THE EAST," and respond to those victories in a suitable and becoming manner.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. *R. C. Sawyer* and *William Kimball*, Esq. of Portland, was elected Chairman, and Col. *Hugh D. McLellan*, of Gorham and Mr. *Damon Abbot*, of Portland were elected Secretaries. The Chairman having read the notice under which the meeting was assembled, *Augustine Haines Esq.* addreessed the meeting, and submitted the following resolutions:—

1. *Resolved*, That the recent *Splendid Victory* achieved by the Democracy of NEW YORK, emphatically denominated *the Empire State*, over the corrupt forces of the *U. S. Bank*, is justly the subject of the hearty congratulations of Republicans throughout the Union.

2. *Resolved*, That the unqualified thanks of every Democrat in the Union, are due to the *gallant* and *patriotic Republicans* of the *CITY* of *NEW-YORK*, for their noble stand against the shocks of federal violence, individual proscription, and Bank corruption; and the Republicans of Portland, and th's vicinity, extend to them their *gratitude* and *highest admiration*.

3. *Resolved*, That the Republicans of Pennsylvania and New-Jersey, have covered themselves with imperishable glory in the political annals of our country, by the triumphs they have achieved for the cause of *Democratic Liberty*.

4. *Resolved*, That the bold and determined efforts and increasing strength of the Democracy of Connecticut, merit the highest encomiums and best wishes of the Democracy of the other States, and entitle them to a place in the brilliant constellation of American Republics, which stand as the bulwarks of man's civil liberty.

5. *Resolved*, That the series of brilliant successes of the Republican cause, in the political campaign of 1834, happily illustrates to the world the power of *Freedom* over *tyranny*, of *Virtue* over *corruption*, of *Liberty* over *wealth*, of the *People* over the *Aristocracy*.

6. *Resolved*, That the signal rebuke which the People in their recent elections, have given to those reorcant Senators and treacherous Representatives, who basely deserted or shamefully defied the will of their constituents, has stamped the crime of *political treachery, as the unpardonable sin against popular rights*.

Mr. Haines having resumed his seat, Albert Smith, Esq. rose and addressed the meeting upon the foregoing resolutions, and advocated their unanimous adoption. He next adverted as proper to be noticed in this connexion, to the attempts which had been made in certain opposition prints to detract from the late measures of the Administration, by which a change was about to take place in the Post Office at Portland, and expressed a desire to improve the occasion of this great and general assembly of the Democracy of Portland and vicinity, to test public sentiment beyond all doubt and cavil upon this subject. He thereupon moved as an amendment to the resolutions offered by Mr. Haines, the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas in connexion with the great events of national interest over which it is the privilege of Republicans to exult, it is highly appropriate for the Democrats of this city and county to express their decided and united approbation of the measures of the national administration which are of a more local character and interesting to themselves. And among these the appointment of Gen. THOMAS TODD to the office of Post Master of this city is of peculiar interest—Therefore

Resolved, That we approve of the proceedings of the meeting holden in this city on the 14th and 15th of October last, to take into consideration the subject, and testify our cordial commendation of the gentlemen then present, for the decision and energy with which they acted and enforced the claims of public sentiment.

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the appointment of Gen. THOMAS TODD to the office of Post-master of Portland; and discover in this measure new evidence of the determination of the Administration to carry into practice the *democratic doctrine of obedience to the public will*—and of asking nothing that is not clearly right, and submit to nothing that is wrong.

The amendment was accepted without a dissenting voice. The resolutions were thereupon adopted by rising, and, the opposing votes having been called, were declared to be *unanimously* adopted.

It was then voted, that the proceedings of the meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries, and published in the Eastern Argus, and all other Democratic papers in the State.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Esq. being called upon from various parts of the Hall, came forward and addressed the meeting, amid repeated bursts of applause from the assembly. When he had concluded, the meeting was adjourned without day.

WILLIAM KIMBALL, *Chairman*.
HUGH D. MCLELLAN, } *Secretaries*.
DAMON ABBOTT, }

Branch Checks. The Secretary of the Treasury has forbidden the officers of Government to receive in payment of Government dues the illegal checks, put in circulation by the Branches of the U. S. Bank in violation of its charter. The effect will be to return them upon the Bank for redemption; and as the Bank has now more specie in its vaults than bills in circulation, it cannot complain of any disposition to embarrass it. The only fault to be found is that the measure has been delayed too long.

Singular Suit for Damages. The editor of the Painesville (Ohio) Telegraph has been sued and cast in damages of $53 41, for printing the name of a lawyer thus, *"isaac paine"*—the lawyer putting forth, in his plea for damages, that it was a libel, and signified that he was a man of "mean and small capacity."

N. Y. Transcript."

ELECTIONS for members of Congress have been holden in the following States and the results ascertained. They are compared with those of the last Congressional elections in the following table:

	Next Cong. Dem.	Bank.	Present Cong. Dem.	Bank.
Louisiana,	1	2		3
Illinois,	3		2	1
Maine,*	5	2	7	1
S. Carolina,	2	7	1	8
Ohio,	9	10	11	8
Pennsylvania,	17	11	11	17
New Jersey,	6		6	
New York,	31	9	31	9
Georgia,	9		3	6
Massachusetts,†		11	1	11
Vermont,‡	1			5
	83	53	73	69
	53		79	
Dem. majority	30	Dem. maj.	4	

*No choice in one District.
†No choice in one District.
‡No choice in four Districts. [Age.

DEMOCRACY AND ARISTOCRACY.

When Mr. *Rives* received instructions from the legislature of Virginia which he could not obey without a sacrifice of his principles and a violation of his conscience, he instantly resigned his seat and retired from the Senate. Mr. *Lytle*, a member of Congress from Cincinati district, in Ohio, when he was beaten by his Bank opponent, at the recent election, immediately resigned his seat, refusing to serve out his present term unless re-elected by the people. These gentlemen believe that the representative is but the servant, bound to do the will of his constituents; and if they could not conscientiously act in conformity with their wishes, to resign the trust into the hands, of those who elected them. This is right—conceded to be so by the opponents of the administration, who havh been loud in calling on others to resign, whom they supposed or pretended to believe, on the authority of *panic memorials*, did not act in conformity to the will of a majority of their constituents. But how do they reduce to practice the doctrine that the representatie is bound by the will of his constituents? *They never practice upon it themselves*; but when called on, they treat their constituents not only with disrepect, but with open insult and disdain. When the Legislature of this State called on Senator Bell to redeem his pledge and resign, he answered by calling the representatives of the people, the *"scum of the boiling political pot,"* and for five years he has held on to his seat, constantly acting in direct opposition to the known and often expressed will of his constituents, and in violation of his solemn pledge. Such a course is not only justified but *applauded by Daniel Webster*, the leader of the Hartford Convention party in New England; for in answer to the Concord committee he said of Mr. Bell *no gentleman is better entitled to a manifestation of REGARD and CONFIDENCE."* Such are Daniel Webster's principles and such are the principles of the party he leads. With them the people are nothing—their opinions nothing—their rights nothing: and hence it has ever been their policy by partial legislation, by creating monopolies, and by favoring capital, to make the *"rich man richer, and the poor poorer,"* to get *"great quantities of property"* into a *"few hands,"* and to give to the few the absolute control of the fortunes and even the lives of the many.

Mr. Frelinghuysen of New Jersey now stands precisely in the same predicament as Mr. Bell. He declared in the Senate last winter that *"he did not wish to continue his political existence if the issue* (that is, the election in New Jersey) *should be against him"*—and that *"he was willing to meet the issue."* The issue is against him, and the Legislature has just elected Gen. *Wall* to take his place. But no one believes that he will not continue in his seat, misrepresenting his constituents, to the last moment of his official term. In these cases the people have an exemplification of the principles of democracy and aristocracy contrasted. Messrs. *Rives* and *Lytle*, believing that the vote of the Representative belonges to the people who elected him, resigned their places the moment they ascertained a majority of their constituents were against them. But Messrs. *Bell* and *Frelinghuysen*, acting upon the principles that *"the representative ought not to be palsied by the will of his constituents,"* hold on to *their seats* to the last moment, and that too, after they had *pledged* themselves to resign. [N. H. Patriot.

The Bank presses seem desirous of making the Congressional votes the test of the political character of Ohio. Let us try it by that test. The opposition majority on the Congressional tickets in 1832 was 5,379. One month afterwards, the State went for Jackson by 4,400 majority, and thus decided the Governor vote to be the true test. Now, according to the Journal of Commerce, the majority in the Congressional tickets is 3,952, showing a decrease from 1832 of 1427. It is then fair to infer, if we carried the State by 4400 votes in 1832, with a congressional majority against of 5,379 votes, that we shall again carry it by nearly 6000, the Congressional majority being 1427 less, and the opposition having, by their own test, suffered a loss of that number of votes.—[Age.

The Question Settled. The Charleston Mercury of the 5th inst. has an article in these words: "The New York elections, which will probably decide who shall be our next President, commenced on Monday last."

To the Members Elect of the Legislature of Maine.

GENTLEMEN:—Deeming it proper to give to the appropriate agents, whom the people have designated for that service, an opportunity to fill the seat I now hold in the Senate of the United States, at the earliest practicable moment, I take this mode of apprising you that the Legislature will on the first day of its next session, receive my resignation of the office of Senator. I do so in order that you may be prepared for immediate action upon that important subject.

When, at a former period, the Legislature arrogated to itself a right to demand the surrender of my office, I thought myself bound, by the highest and most solemn obligations, to resist that high handed assumption of power, which, if submitted to, would entirely abrogate an express and important provision of the Constitution of the United States, changing the tenure of the office of Senate from *six years*, as therein distinctly prescribed, to the precarious *pleasure* of the Legislature for the time being, which that instrument so emphatically repels. I have so long and so unequivocally withstood that assumption that it cannot be supposed to be in any degree sanctioned by me should I soon yield to my inclination to retire, especially as my situation has been so materially changed. I have recently, by my own consent, been brought directly before the whole *People* of the State as a candidate for the office of their Chief Magistrate. The contest was a vigorous one, and turned upon political questions in which I had been and might again be called upon officially to take part. Peculiar circumstances, which preceded and attended the canvass, gave it the character of an *appeal* to the great primary source of all power—the *People*. Their decision has been pronounced; and I cannot now preceive that any considerations of public duty require me to sacrifice my feelings and wishes, by continuing in office, a moment longer than is necessary to give to the Legislature an opportunity to elect another in my stead. There can rarely be such a coincidence of circumstances, and never without the voluntary consent of the Senator himself to be placed directly before the whole *People* as a candidate for their suffrages.

I am, very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't,
PELEG SPRAGUE.

Hallowell, November 17th, 1834.

It is our sorrowful duty to Chronicle this week, the destruction by fire of the Mansion house of R. H. Gardiner Esq. The fire was first discovered about 1 o'clock. The house being situated more than a mile from the village and entirely out of view of it, no alarm was communicated to our citizens for a considerable time, and before the engines could be brought to the spot the fire had obtained such an ascendency as to render all attempts to save the buiding unavailing.

By the spirit and resolute efforts of the citizens however, a great portion of the valuable furniture, including all Mr. G.'s extensive library, were saved. Much costly furniture and clothing were nevertheless destroyed, although near two hours elapsed from the time the alarm was given until the house was entirely abandoned to its fate. During the whole of that time were the most strenuous efforts of our citizens applied in rescuing its contents from impending destruction and in checking the flames by such scanty supplies of water as could be procured.

The house was of wood and was probably the largest private mansion in the State, covering an area nearly equal to a 100 feet square and containing at least forty handsomely finished rooms, all of which were completely furnished, and many of them very expensively.

So great was the size of the building, that three hours elapsed from the time the fire was discovered, until the walls were completely enveloped in flames.

The flue of the kitchen fireplace had been burnt out in the morning and it is supposed that fire fell from that flue down another leading from the attic story and then came in contact with the floor or other combustible matter. The fire was first discovered by a servant going into that part of the house, a few minutes past one o'clock.

We learn Mr. Gardiner, is insured to the amount of 6,000 dollars.

[Christian Intelligencer.

MATHIAS THE PROPHET.

It was on Monday announced in the Court of Sessions that the case of Matthews would be yesterday disposed of, and long before the hour had arrived for holding the Court, it was filled to overflowing. A little before eleven o'clock, Matthews was brought in, and accommodated with a chair on the right of the bench. He was habited in a large purple colored cloak, of the finest fabric. Shortly after he sat down, he took off his cloak and exhibited himself in the costume which he considers in keeping with his assumed character. He was dressed in a light claret colored frock coat, made from cloth of an equally fine texture as his cloak. On each side of his breast were six small silver stars and one large one; making in all seven, at each side. His vest was of yellow cassimere. He wore no cravat or stock, nor indeed would his enormous beard permit of it.

On his wrists he wore a pair of white lace ruffles and had a red silk sash girded round his waist. His trowsers were of green cassimere, and his boots were of the neatest and most fashionable description.—Although the eyes of several hundred spectators were intently fixed on him, he appeared not in the least incommoded or put out of countenance by them, but rather seemed to court their gaze; and every now and then turning himself on his seat, stretched out his legs, viewed his dress with great complacency, and appeared perfectly at ease throughout the entire scene. His deportment was more that of a dandy in a drawing-room than a prisoner about to be tried. He is apparently about forty-five years of age, rather above the ordinary height, lightly and well made, with sharp features, small bright eyes, and a countenance strongly indicative of low cunning. His beard which was originally brown, is now a good deal silvered with grey hairs, and is so enormously large that it gave him a most hideous appearance. Altogether the man looks more like a Spanish or Italian Brigand dressed in one of their fanciful costumes, than any thing else.

A little after eleven o'clock, the Recorder and Aldermen took their seats on the bench, and in a few minutes after, the Recorder announced that the Court, after the most serious deliberation, had determined to suspend the prisoners trial for the offence of obtaining money under false pretences, and deliver him up to the authorities in Westchester County, to be tried for the alleged murder of Mr. Pierson.—The prisoner's counsel made a long and earnest appeal to the Court to have him tried here for the lesser offence, prior to his being sent to Westchester, but the Court overruled the application, and the prisoner was removed in custody of an officer.—[N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Daily Age. The Publishers of the Age will issue proposals in the course of the present week for the publication of a daily paper during the approaching session of the Legislature.

The Prospectus will be forwarded to our friends in different sections of the State, and we earnestly request them to devote what time they conveniently can, to obtaining subscribers. The session will be one of interest, and there are many in every town who will be desirous of a full account of the proceedings.—[Age.

AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

Reader! you know very little about the life of an editor, and it is not worth while for us to tell you what sort of a life he leads. Paper, ink, and types can't describe it. Pencil and paint may be essayed in vain. To know how an editor lives, you must become an editor:—But we say to you, as we have said to almost every one who has ever thought worth while to advise with us on the subject—don't try, we beseech you. Stick to the lapstone, the shears the sledge, the handsaw, the plough, the pestle, or even be a lawyer, and whistle for a client, and you may chance to "go ahead;" but, as you value quiet and consistency, as you wish to have comfort by day, and rest by night, don't be an editor.

Do you ask why? Just think for a moment what an editor must do, and what he must not do, and your question will be answered.

He must publish all the news; and he must not publish any thing that is not founded on fact.

He must endeavor to raise the standard of public morals, but he must not attack any vice, or error, or infirmity to which any of his patrons or friends are subject.

He must write whether he is gloomy or gladsome; sick or well; whether the mercury runs high or low; whether political prospects are fair or foul, still he must write, and he must produce something that is either pretty or popular, or he is deemed a stupid fellow.

He must print whatever is sent or handed to him for insertion, whether he can read it or not, let his space be little or much at the very time, and in the very manner that he is requested.

He must remember and duly execute all orders, verbal or written, that his kind patrons are so obliging as to dictate.

He must be literally, "all things to all men;" and try to please every body, or he must "take the responsibility" of acting upon principle; pursue an independant course; labor to uphold the rights and liberties; and to improve the manners and morals of his country—determined to be honest in the worst of times; write like a free man, and toil like a slave; wear his press and types, finally himself—and leave to his children, if he can keep one, and accumulate the other—a good name, and a file of old papers.

Reprieve.—We learn that Otis, now under sentence of death at the Leverett street jail, for being concerned in the murder of Capt. James Crosby, has received a reprieve from the President of the United States, for fifteen days, to give time for an inquiry into all the circumstances of the case, on the part of the Executive, when it is not unlikely that a Pardon will be granted,—*Boston Journal*

The notorious Loubier, recently, when about to be guillotined at Toulon, smoked his cigar as he walked to the scaffold; and on his way jokingly said, 'a substitute in the army may be obtained for 1500 francs; I would give 3000 to the man who would take my place.'

Frauds in trade.—The last English papers say that a gross fraud has lately been discovered in England. Great quantities of common congo, or *black* tea, has been changed by a chemical process into *green*, and sold as green tea.

This reminds us of a custom which was common among some of the *honest* traders in Marseilles some years ago, and may be still, for aught we know, when green coffee was eagerly sought after in the Levant—whole cargoes were colored a lively green with *copperas*, shipped for the Levant, and sold at an enormous profit.—[Boston Journal.

Queer Notions. There is no mistake about it, some of our Down Easters have, as Maj. Downing would say, plaguy queer notions. An officer went to serve a writ on one of these oth er day, and the fellow told him, "twas no use, he could'nt get nothing"—"well says the officer, "we'll see; I shall attach something"—"but you can't hold it says Jonathan, nohow"—"why not," says the officer—"because I han't got now, so much property as what the law *compels* me to have." It was true that he had no property exempted from attachment.

Another. Some one was enquiring as to the cause of Mr.——'s failing—Jonathan did not know, he said, "zactly how twas, but he gussed 'twas owing to some confounded *draves* that he sent off, for a thundering lot on, em come back *detested*."

COOKING POTATOES.

Of all the good things which nature produces, through the patient industry of farmers, there is nothing which is so agreeable to the palate as potatoes, nor one vegetable so universally esteemed; yet this is so frequently rendered unpalateable by the manner of cooking it, that but comparatively few are acquainted with the real flavor of this esculent root. Lovers of mealy potatoes would do well to attend to the following method communicated to us by a lady of this town, whereby potatoes a year old may be rendered as delicious as new ones boiled in the common manner. Peel them, put them into cold water, and let them remain in it two or three hours; then boil them in water which has been salted; observing that it boils when they are put in; pour off the water when they are done, shake them well for a short time, put them on the fire again, and at the expiration of ten or fifteen minutes they will be ready for the table.

[Lancaster Gazette.

'Tom, what are you laughing at?' said a mother to her son, who was rising greatness itself, as he sat shaking his sides. 'Nothin,' roared Tom. 'Nothing?' exclaimed she; 'Thomas, my son, I did not think you were so foolish as to laugh at *nothing*.' 'Why, mother, I couldn't think of *anything* to laugh at, and so I laughed *cause I couldn't*.'

"The "two Jackson men" discovered in New York last summer by a "traveller in distress," were not forgotten at the celebration on Wednesday. A guest gave a toast:

[Age.

The two Jackson men in New York. They have given a good report of themselves *at the polls*.

The last census or enumeration of the population of Paris, makes the number of inhabitants in that capital amount to 785,000. They are distributed among 29,000 houses, only *eleven* of which exceed in value $12,000. This is nearly 28 individuals to a house. For the last 135 years, there have been but three examples of an entire month passed at Paris without rain. The last month was Janunry, 1810,

A Duel. We have heard a rumor, says the Mobile Register, that the Siames Twins have had a falling out with each other, and that a duel would have ensued sometime since, but the parties could not agree upon the distance. The quarrel originated from the interference of Chang, in a love intrigue of his twin brother Eng. It is to be hoped the affair will be so adjusted, as to prevent a division between friends hitherto so closely united.

[N. Y. Gazette.

MARRIED.

In Hallowell, Mr. George S. Carpenter of this town to Miss Francis Spaulding of Hallowell:

In Saco, Albert G. Lane Esq. of Machias to Miss Sarah E. S. Cutts.

In hallowell, Mr. Samuel Whitehouse to Miss Britan Booker.

In Mt. Vernon, by Dexter Baldwin Esq. Mr. Nathan T. Smith to Miss Irene Carr, Mr. Benjamin E. Philbrick to Miss Hannah, daughter of David McGaffy.

In Pittston, by Rev. Mr. Stevens of Richmond, Mr. Abiel Goodwin to Miss Susan Small:

In Augusta by Rev. Wm. A. Drew, Mr. Cornelius Allen to Miss Mary Morrel of Hallowell:

In Westbrook, Mr. Leonard Merrill of Gardiner; to Miss Lydia M. Yeaton.

In Portland, Mr. Solomon B. Foster of Gray; to Miss Eunice Ricker.

In Anson; Mr. Amos F. Parlin of Milburn, to Miss Climena Steward.

In Bath, Capt. Robert H. McKnow to Miss Caroline F. Clark.

In Prospect, M. Hiram Haynes of Swanville, to Miss Eliza Harvy.

In Standish, Dr. James Norton to Miss Lydia Rackleff; Mr. Aaron S. Nason to Miss Mehitable Rackleff.

DIED.

In Augusta Mrs. Hannah Arnold, 60; Mr. James Wade.

In Bath; Mr. Charles Emery of Fairfield, 22.

In Prospect, Mr. Mandah Ellis, 74.

In Brooks, Abigail wife of Mr. Enock Frost, 25.

In Freeport, Mrs. Priscilla Scott, widow of the late Andrew Scott, 45.

In Thomaston, Mrs. Susan H. Spear consort of Maj. John Spear, 40.

In Blachill, Mr. Phineas Osgood 85; Miss Jane Harding, 22.

In Washington city, John Adams, son of J. Q. Adams.

In Dixfield, Betsey Severy, aged 22—Ruby C. daughter of Barnabas Kennedy, aged 11.

MAINE TRI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

LUTHER SEVERANCE will publish the ensuing session of the Legislature, a paper three times a week, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings. It will be printed on new type and fine paper and each number contain about twice as much matter as each number of the Daily of last and preceding winters. One reason for substituting a tri-weekly for a daily is that the great daily mail running eastward has been stopped, and only goes on the mornings we have selected for our tri-weekly publication. To eastern subscribers, therefore, a daily paper only subjects them to double postage, without enabling them to obtain any earlier intelligence, and the same remark applies to nine tenths of the post offices in the State. The number which have a mail is small; but the number which have a mail two or three times a week is very considerable. A tri-weekly is therefore better adapted to the existing condition of the mails.

The proceedings of both houses of the Legislature will be faithfully reported; the tri-weekly will contain a list of the members of both houses of Congress, and of both houses of the Maine Legislature, the committees of both, the official return of votes for Governor, and divers other political statistics. We have engaged the assistance of a correspondent at Washington, whose literary reputation stands high, not merely in Maine, but throughout the Union, whose letters we trust will be read with much interest. The session of Congress will close before that of the Legislature, so that our tri-weekly will contain a running account of nearly all the proceedings of the ensuing session of Congress.

The price of the tri-weekly will be ONE DOLLAR the sessios. Any gentleman transmitting $5 by mail may have six copies sent to his order. To save trouble in collecting we expect all subscribers at a distance to pay in advance. This will save trouble to us and be just as well for them.

☞Printers with whom we exchange are requested to copy or notice the forgoing, and we will reciprocate the favor.

November 19.

J. H. WARDWELL

HAS just received
DUFFILS or *LION'S SKIN*, for men's over coats.
ALSO—An additional supply of *BROADCLOTHS*, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, Paddings, Canvass, Linings, and real French *Sewing Silk & Twist*.
A few BUFFALO SKINS; FUR CAPS & GLOVES
Also—Sheet Iron; and a quantity of Wilson & Hawkesworth's CAST STEEL.
Rumford, November 3, 1834. 6 w 12

[☞Produce, of all descriptions taken in exchange for goods.
All persons are requested to call and examine for themselves.

ASA THAYER, Jr.

HAS taken the Store lately occupied by B. Livermore in Norway-Village, where he keeps constantly on hand and for sale a large assortment of

GOODS.
ENGLISH, INDIA, & AMERICAN
Broadcloths.

To wit: *Blue, Black, Brown, Green, Cleret, and Mixed*
Kerseys, Kerseymeres, Satinetts, and Vestings; also an elegant assortment of *French and English* 3 & 6-4 *Merinoes, Circassians, Shrubacetts and Bombazines*; together with a large assortment of *English, French and American CALICOES*. Also a very rich assortment of *Sarsnet, Sinchaw, Gro de napp, Poulett, & India SILKS. Silk & Crape SHAWLS and HDKFS*. Also *Valentia and Thibet SHAWLS and HDKFS*. Woolens, Sheetings and *Shirtings, brown and bleached*.
Also—A handsome assortment of *Crockery and Glass Ware, latest style, Looking Glasses, &c.*
Together with *Groceries* of all kinds, such as *Loaf, Lump and Brown Sugar.—Also*—Young Hyson & Souchong TEAS.

New Store.

At Rumford Corner.

JUST rec'd—
CIRCASSIANS, MERINOS,
PLAIDS, RATTINETS,
HDKFS, TIBET SHAWLS &

DARK PRINTS entire new patterns, Black, Brown, Red & Purple *Glazed Cambrics, Fine Linens; Cambrics, Muslins, Laces, Edgings, Footings, Wadding, Batting*, and *SILK GOODS*,
Together with a variety of other New Goods suitable for the Season.
Also—Fine ground Redwood, Logwood & Camwood, Madder, Otter, Indigo, Blue Vitriol, &c.
WANTED—500 PAIRS Men's short Stockings, by J. H. WARDWELL.
Oct. 30, 1834. 6 w 12

MERINOS & CIRCASSIANS.

THIS day received from *Boston*; a large supply of
MERINOS,
CIRCASSIANS;
CALICOES,
SHAWLS,
HDKFS.,
SILKS,
BROADCLOTHS;
CASIMERES,
CAMLETS, & PETERSHAMS,
Together with a general assortment of articles usually found in Country Stores, all of which will be sold at lowest prices for Cash, produce, or approved credit, by
MOSES HAMMOND.
Paris, Oct. 13. 1834. tf 9

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this
OFFICE

quite out of your latitude; you have certainly missed a figure, in undertaking a business you do not understand, and the least thing we can say to you is—and we say it like a father—*'Out of the land of Tob!'*

To the actor, who has no native or acquired talent for the stage: who mistakes strutting for dignity, ranting for pathos, grimace for humor, and stage trick for the promptings of nature; who always emphasises in the wrong place, and keeps his hands in motion when he ought to keep them still; who mouths like a monkey, grins like an ape, and rolls his eyes like a duck in a thunder storm; who, whenever he wishes to express anger, indignation or grief, dashes furiously towards one of the stage boxes, as if he would assault the audience; who, in fine, thinks much more of 'splitting the ears of the groundlings,' than touching the hearts of the sensible, or moving the minds of the judicious; to an actor of this stamp, we shall not run counter to public opinion, if we say, 'Sweet sir, kind sir, you "you have got in the wrong box,' and therefore, as a friend, we advise you—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

There are others again, who sadly mistake their capacity for acquiring this or that species of knowledge or art. To such—being entirely in the wrong places—we may properly apply the words of our text.

As, for instance: We may say to the young lady who undertakes to learn music, without an ear to distinguish one tune from another and of course without any ability to command her voice; who takes squalling for singing and thumping for playing; and thinks 'difficult execution, is the very perfection of all music: to such a poor mistake young lady, we may say—nay, we will say—what her injudicious friends will not—'Fair one, you have undertaken a very difficult task, and you must be a *flat* indeed, if you are not *sharp* enough to preceive, that the best thing you can do is to resign your music, and get presently—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

To a young gentleman, who neglects the duties of his station, whether as a professional man or a man of business, and devotes his time or his energies to cutting pigeon wings and other capers; whose feet are as long as a barrel—whose steps are as heavy as those of a hard trotting horse—and whose motions are as unwieldy as those of an elephant:—to such a pupil in the art of dancing, we would say, without any circumlocution whatever, 'The dancing school is no place for you—*Out of the land of Tob!'*

In short—not to make our discourse too long—we should say to all those who happen, in any of the duties, undertakings, or concerns of life, to be in a place, or to occupy a situation which they cannot properly fill, or which does not altogether become them—'Beloved friends, you must excuse us, if we make bold to say to you, one and all—OUT OF THE LAND OF TOB!'

JUVENILE DEPRAVITY.

The Portland Courier of the 11th inst. contains a report of a case recently tried before Judge Emery, at that place, which,—when we consider the youth of the culprit, the extreme cruelty of the acts perpetrated, and the novel ground taken by the defendant's counsel,—is one of unusual interest. The case alluded to is that of *The State vs. Major Mitchell* (a boy between 10 and 11 years of age) for maiming David F. Crawford (aged 7 1-2 years.)—From the evidence of the injured boy, which is given in a very artless, and apparently candid manner. It appears that Major compelled him to go with him after some sweet flag, by threatening to whip him if he refused—that when he got him into the fields, he twice threw him down and beat him—that when David was rescued from him by a third person and sent home, Major intercepted him by crossing the fields, took him by the collar, forced him thro' a corn field into a piece of woods, beat him severely, and then dragged him to an adjacent brook, and put him in. David crawled out upon his hands and knees, when Major seized him, tore off all his clothes—tied his hands upwards with withes to two trees, one to each tree, and then took off his suspenders and tied his feet with them. He made him eat brakes and boxberry leaves and put a handful of mud into his mouth, and when he spat it out because he could not swallow it, he whipped him for it. Major then perpetrated the cruel and revolting maiming, while his victim was tied to the trees—then unloosed him, and dragging him to where a tree had been blown down, beat him with a club upon his face, and put him under the roots of the tree. He then carried him to the brook and threw him in, where it was about knee deep, and tried to hold his head under water, but he got out. Major then promised if he would help him build a dam, he would let him go, and when the work was completed, told him to 'clear for home.' David being unable to find his clothes, went home naked, and upon his arrival there, as testified by his mother, 'was a gore of blood from his nose to his instep.' At the time when he was tied to the trees, Major whipped him with six or more sticks,—told him he was going to give him 100 blows, and bid him count them. They both counted together up to 38, when Major could count no further, and David counted and skipped some. During the maiming, which was effected by the aid of a piece of tin, David 'did not cry hardly a mite,' because Major threatened to whip him harder if he did—although he suffered excruciating pain, he bore it in silence so great was his fear of the young devil who was murdering him by inches. David was confined to the house above a week before he went out at all, and for two or three days his recovery was doubtful. In something over a fortnight he went to school.

Several other witnesses were called, who testified to Major's bad character; generally—but his ability to distinguish between right and wrong, and his consequent ability to be guilty in the eye of the law, of crime.

John Neal, Esq., the defendant's counsel, stated that he should expect to prove that the prisoner had received in early life an injury upon the skull, that the functions of the brain had become thereby disturbed—and that the formation of the skull indicated that the prisoner possessed certain bumps or prominences called in Phrenology, *destructiveness*, and that the prisoner was on these grounds incapable of crime in the eyes of the law. Among the witnesses introduced in the defence, were Doctors Bartlett, Barrett, and Mighles, Dr. Bartlett had examined the prisoner's head—discovered a depression on the top of it—no very uncommon one—no sign of injury to the head. Dr. Barrett had also examined the prisoner's head; should think there was an unusual depression about the junction of the parietal and frontal bones; don't know as he should have inferred injury to the skull from its appearance. The idea of injury might or might not have occurred to him. Dr. Mighles, was a phrenologist, and had examined the prisoner's head; there was a greater want of sympathy in it, than usual—should think the depression the top of the head was a congenial one—never knew an instance where a blow on the head changed the character of the individual—it might, however, produce inflammation, and thus disturb the functions of the brain. Here an attempt was made to introduce evidence of certain elevations and depressions of the skull of the prisoner; and their tendency and influence on the conduct, &c., according to the system of phrenology, but the Judge interruped—he cared nothing about Phrenology, and only wanted the witness' opinion as a Physician and Surgeon. The witness did not know as a Surgeon, what would be the effect of an enlargement above the ear. It would, if Phrenology be true, be of a character which might exasperate in the mind the feeling of destructiveness.

The Attorney General cited several authorities as to the capacity of a boy of prisoner's age to commit crime—and after an able charge from the Judge, the Jury retired, and in about ten minutes, returned a verdict of GUILTY.—The prisoner was subsequently sentenced to nine years hard labor in the State Prison.

[Boston Post.

A LITTLE LATER FROM EUROPE.

Intelligence is received in New York from London to October 10, and from Liverpool to the 12th. There is nothing of importance.

SPAIN.

Extract of a private letter from Madrid, dated the 30th ult:—"The following was the object of the Secret Committee into which the Chamber resolved itself yesterday. The Abeja, a ministerial paper, branded as anarchists the Deputies who voted for the non-acknowledgement of the loans contracted since 1823. The Chamber considered this as a breach of its privileges, and required that condign punishment should be inflicted upon its editor.—After a warm discussion, in which the Ministers declined taking any part, the Chamber decided to overlook this incident as being the first of the kind, notwithstanding the arguments of M. Lopez, who is estimated as one of the best speakers in the Assembly, and who declared that he would no longer remain a member if such an insult were suffered to pass without notice.

On the 28th, whilst El Pastor and Cordova were driving the Carlists out of the Bastan, Zumalacarreguy, with his four battalions was engaged with the division of Oran, and part of the column of Lorenzo. The action commenced at 9 o'clock in the morning, and continued until 4 in the afternoon. It took place at Sanlius de Ora, within five leagues of Pampeluna. The troops of the Queen attacked the Carlists, and blood flowed during seven hours without interruption. The latter at last gave way, leaving 400 killed and wounded in the field. They also experienced some loss in their retreat, which they effected in rather good order. We have as yet received no particulars of the battle; the loss on the side of the Queen is rated at 200 men.

Greece. A letter from Nauplia, dated Sept. 3, says:—"It is all over with the rebels; a single battalion has entirely destroyed their whole army. It is true that this battalion made use of their bayonets and swords, which is an unusual mode of fighting in Greece. Roumeliote policari attacked the Moreots, killed 80, wounded 70, and took 50 prisoners, with three standards, and we have just received positive intelligence that one of the chiefs of those armed bands has been arrested."

Germany. The Brussels papers contain news from Frankfort of the 2d inst. We learn that the reigning Duke of Saxe Altenburgh died on the 29th ult. at his hunting seat near Ralagh; he was 72 years of age, and had reigned above 50 years. It appears that he is universally regretted. His successor, Duke Frederick Ernest Charles, was born in 1789.

DESTRUCTION OF BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT BY FIRE.

(From the London Times.)

Shortly before seven o'clock last night, the inhabitants of Westminister, were thrown into the utmost confusion and alarm by the sudden breaking out of one of the most terrific conflagrations that has been witnessed for many years past. The Houses of Lords and Commons and the adjacent buildings were on fire; the ill news spread rapidly, and the flames increasing and mounting higher and higher with fearful rapidity, attracted the attention of the vast majority of the inhabitants of the metropolis.—Within less than half an hour after the fire broke out, it became impossible to approach nearer to the scene of the disaster than the foot of Westminister bridge, on the Surry side of the river, or the end of Parliament street on the other.—The spectacle was one of surprising though terrific splendor.

How and where the fire originated are still matters of doubt. The general belief, however, appears to be that it broke out in some part of the buildings attached to the House of Lords from whence it spread to the House itself, with such vast celerity that before eight o'clock the whole range of structure from the portico, by which the peers enter, to the corner where it communicates with the committee room of the House of Commons, was in flames.

As rapidly did the devouring element extend its ravages to the ancient chapel of St. Stephen where the work of destruction was sooner over than in the other house of Parliament. The greater quantity of timber which the fabric of the house of Commons contained will readily account for this; and from the situation of the building, and the tide being unusually low, a very scanty supply of water, and the application of only one or two engines were all that the most strenuous exertions could bring to bear in the attempt to save the edifice.

The conflagration viewed from the river, was peculiarly grand and impressive. From the new pile of buildings, in which are the Parliament offices, down to the end of the Speaker's house, the flames were shooting fast and furious through every window. The roof of Mr. Ley's house, of the House of Commons, and of the Speaker's house had already fallen in, and as they were concerned, it was quite evident that the conflagration had done its worst. The tower, between these buildings and the Jerusalem Chamber, was a light on every floor. The roof had partially fallen in, but had not yet broken clean through the floors. The rafters, however, were all blazing, and from the volume of flame which they vomited forth through the broken casements, great fears were entertained for the safety of the other tenements in Cotton garden. The fire soon devoured all the interior of this tower, which contained, we believe, the library of the House of Commons. By 11 o'clock it was reduced to a mere shell. It was evidently the main support of the upper part of the building, and as the beam was certain to be reduced in a short time to ashes, apprehensions were entertained of the speedy fall of the whole edifice.

Simultaneously were heard in other parts of the frontage to the river, the smashing of windows, the battering down of wooden partitions, and the heavy clatter of falling bricks, all evidently displaced for the purpose of stopping the advance of the flames.

The engines ceased to play upon the premises whose destruction was inevitable, and poured their discharges upon the neighboring houses which were yet unscathed. A little after 12 o'clock the library tower fell in with a dreadful crash, and shortly afterwards the flames, as if it had received fresh aliment, darted up in one startling blaze, which was almost immediately quenched in a dense column of the blackest smoke. As soon as this smoke cleared away, the destructive ravages of the fire became more evident. Through a vista of flaming walls you beheld the Abbey frowning in melancholy pride over its delaced and shattered neighbors.

The appearance of fire from the corner of Abingdon-street was also exceedingly striking. For a length of time the exertions of the firemen appeared to be principally directed to save that part of the House of Lords which consisted of the tower that rose above the portico.—All of the rest of the line of buildings was enveloped in flames, which had extended themselves along the whole (except the wing) of that part of the adjacent building to the left that fronts Abingdon-street, and the upper stories of which were committee rooms while at the basement were stone steps leading to the House of Commons. The wing of this building, however, which rose high above the rest, the upper part being a portion of Bellamy's and the lower being used as a receptacle of great coats, &c. of members of the House of Commons, was for some time, like the tower above the portico at the entrance to the House of Lords, but slightly injured by the flames, and these two objects seeming to bound the ravages of the fire and to offer successful resistance to its further progress, while all between them was in one interrupted blaze, attracted universal attention. The flames did not in fact extend beyond these two points, but seemed to exhaust themselves in the destruction of them. They took fire nearly at the same moment, and burning furiously for nearly half an hour, the whole structure, from the entrance of the House of Commons to the entrance of the House of Lords, presented one bright sheet of flame.—At length the roofs and ceilings gave way, and sparks that followed the crash of the heavy burning mass that fell had cleared away, nothing met the eye but an unsightly ruin, tinted with the red glare reflected from the smouldering embers at its feet.

Westminster-hall, for which the greatest anxiety was evinced by every one is safe. Engines were conducted into the body of the hall and their supply directed through the large window at the south west over the entrance to the late House of Lords and Commons: all beyond that entrance and window appeared to be a complete ruin. The glass of the window is of course broken, but the mullions remain entire.

The courts of law remain uninjured, or it is believed have only sustained some very trifling damage.

ORIGIN OF THE FIRE.

The *Sun* gives the following account of the origin of the fire. In the removal of papers from the Excheque Office to the House of Lords, some men were employed in burning a great number of old documents unnecessary to be kept. In doing this, the chimney caught fire, and communicated with the timbers of the house.—The report that the fire was the work of an incendiary does not appear to be confirmed.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, NOVEMBER 25, 1834.

We publish to-day the letter of the Hon. Peleg Sprague, Senator in Congress from Maine, in which he announces his determination to resign his office as soon as the Legislature of this State assembles. If this act is intended as a recognition of that principle which we hold to lie at the foundation of republicanism—the principle that the representative is bound to obey the will of his constituents, it is honorable to him, and we are glad to see him, even at this late hour, manifest so much deference to the voice of the people. It may serve as a rebuke to the federal presses, who have denounced and ridiculed the principle, but will now probably praise Mr. Sprague for yielding to it. Its practical effect, however, cannot be of much importance in this instance, as the person elected in his room will at the utmost have but a few weeks service to perform. From an examination of the letter, however, it would seem that Mr. Sprague distinctly disavows all intention of recognizing the right of the Legislature to control the conduct of their Senators in Congress. He apologises to his party by assuring them that "the precedent cannot be dangerous." His argument is this. A Senator is not bound by any other expression of public sentiment than that of the people in their primary assemblies, and that no man ever need to submit to this test unless he chooses. In other words, Mr. Southard need not feel himself embarrassed by the example of Mr. Sprague, though the former misrepresents the wishes and feelings of his State, and disregards the instructions of the Legislature, because he has not been a defeated candidate for Governor. If Mr. Sprague is influenced to this act by any other than personal and private considerations, we are at a loss to understand why he has not resigned before, or why he should do so now. He probably will not pretend, or if he does, his party will not admit that the people of this State are more decidedly opposed to his course now, than they have been for the last three years. From his letter he seems anxious to guard cautiously against any admission of the right of the people to be heard through their representatives. This may be a modern whig, as it is an old federal doctrine. It places the servant above the master, and subjects the people to the control of their servants during their continuance in office. It stretches a broad shield over corruption and encourages those in power to use it for their own advantage, and to bid defiance to the remonstrances of the people. May such sentiments ever prevail with our opponents, for they can never meet the sanction and approbation of the people.

The federalist are at somewhat of a loss how to apologise for the signal defeat which they have sustained in New York. The general excuse is that the safety fund Banks bought up the votes, and Jackson gold proved too strong for Biddle's rags. They would have their readers believe that the Banks in that State are under the control of the Democratic party, and that their influence was used to promote their success at the late election. What a pity it is that these servants of the Bank cannot imaginge any other motive, than the love money capable of influencing the minds of the people. If the people were indeed governed by such sordid feelings, the moneyed aristocracy would long since have ridden triumphant "over the necks of our plundered ploughmen and beggared yeomanry." It is because money is not allpowerful, that the federal party have been so often defeated. As to the Safety Fund Banks, the charge was made on the floor of the Senate last winter by Mr. Webster and the falsehood and slander of the charge repelled and refuted by the Senator from New York, who stated that two thirds of the Stock of these same Banks was owned by opponents of the present administration. If this be the fact, and we have never seen it disputed or questioned, the people may judge in favor of which party the Safety Fund Bank influence was used.

Massachusetts remains true to the principles of 1812—14. The federalists have succeeded in some degree in healing the division in their ranks which defeated the election last year, and have chosen their Governor by a majority of ten thousand or more. The Senate and House are of the same stamp. The democratic vote has increased considerably since last year.

An article appeared in one of our back numbers, taken from the Dover (N. H.) Gazette, for which, inadvertently, the due credit was not given. This has so raised the ire of the editor of that paper that he has threatened to inflict upon us the extremity of his vengeance—even to the stopping the exchange. We give this notice in order to avert so dire a calamity, and also that the article in question may not be imputed to us.

FIRE. On last Tuesday night, the Fulling Mill of Col. H. R. Parsons, of this town, was consumed by fire, together with all its contents. The fire was discovered about two or three o'clock in the morning. The neighboring buildings, we are informed, were saved with much difficulty. We have not learned the particulars, but hear that it was attributed to ashes deposited in a wooden vessel. It is said that Col. Parsons' notes and accounts were consumed, and between two and three thousand yards of cloth, which were in the mill. There was no insurance.

From the Eastern Argus.

REPUBLICAN MEETING.

Pursuant to previous public notice a meeting of the DEMOCRATIC friends of the NATIONAL and STATE ADMINISTRATIONS, *in the city of Portland*, and the vicinity, was holden at the City Hall in Portland, (on Friday evening the 14th of November inst.,) "to adopt measures expressive of the sense of exultation and pride with which the news of the GLORIOUS VICTORIES achieved by the Democracy of several States in the Union have been received by the republicans of "THE STAR IN THE EAST," and respond to those victories in a suitable and becoming manner.

The meeting was called to order by Mr. *R. C. Sawyer* and *William Kimball*, Esq. of Portland, was elected Chairman, and Col. *Hugh D. McLellan*, of Gorham and Mr. *Damon Abbot*, of Portland were elected Secretaries. The Chairman having read the notice under which the meeting was assembled, *Augustine Haines Esq.* addressed the meeting, and submitted the following resolutions:—

1. *Resolved*, That the recent *Splendid Victory* achieved by the Democracy of NEW YORK, emphatically denominated *the Empire State*, over the corrupt forces of the *U. S. Bank*, is justly the subject of the hearty congratulations of Republicans throughout the Union.

2. *Resolved*, That the unqualified thanks of every Democrat in the Union, are due to the *gallant* and *patriotic Republicans* of the *CITY of NEW-YORK*, for their noble stand against the shocks of federal violence, individual proscription, and Bank corruption; and the Republicans of Portland, and th's vicinity, extend to them their *gratitude* and *highest admiration*.

3. *Resolved*, That the Republicans of Pennsylvania and New-Jersey, have covered themselves with imperishable glory in the political annals of our country, by the triumphs they have achieved for the cause of *Democratic Liberty*.

4. *Resolved*, That the bold and determined efforts and increasing strength of the Democracy of Connecticut, merit the highest encomiums and best wishes of the Democracy of the other States, and entitle them to a place in the brilliant constellation of American Republics, which stand as the bulwarks of man's civil liberty.

5. *Resolved*, That the series of brilliant successes of the Republican cause, in the political campaign of 1834, happily illustrates to the world the power of *Freedom* over *tyranny*, of *Virtue* over *corruption*, of *Liberty* over *wealth*, of the *People* over the *Aristocracy*.

6. *Resolved*, That the signal rebuke which the People in their recent elections, have given to those reereant Senators and treacherous Representatives, who basely deserted or shamefully defied the will of their constituents, has stamped the crime of *political treachery, as the unpardonable sin against popular rights*.

Mr. Haines having resumed his seat, Albert Smith, Esq. rose and addressed the meeting upon the foregoing resolutions, and advocated their unanimous adoption. He next adverted as proper to be noticed in this connexion, to the attempts which had been made in certain opposition prints to detract from the late measures of the Administration, by which a change was about to take place in the Post Office at Portland, and expressed a desire to improve the occasion of this great and general assembly of the Democracy of Portland and vicinity, to test public sentiment beyond all doubt and cavil upon this subject. He thereupon moved as an amendment to the resolutions offered by Mr. Haines, the following preamble and resolutions:

Whereas in connexion with the great events of national interest over which it is the privilege of Republicans to exult, it is highly appropriate for the Democrats of this city and county to express their decided and united approbation of the measures of the national administration which are of a more local character and interesting to themselves. And among these the appointment of Gen. THOMAS TODD to the office of Post Master of this city is of peculiar interest—Therefore

Resolved, That we approve of the proceedings of the meeting holden in this city on the 14th and 15th of October last, to take into consideration the subject, and testify our cordial commendation of the gentlemen then present, for the decision and energy with which they acted and enforced the claims of public sentiment.

Resolved, That we cordially approve of the appointment of Gen. THOMAS TODD to the office of Post-master of Portland; and discover in this measure new evidence of the determination of the Administration to carry into practice the *democratic doctrine of obedience to the public will*—and of asking nothing that is not clearly right, and submit to nothing that is wrong.

The amendment was accepted without a dissenting voice. The resolutions were thereupon adopted by rising, and, the opposing votes having been called, were declared to be *unanimously* adopted.

It was then voted, that the proceedings of the meeting be signed by the Chairman and Secretaries, and published in the Eastern Argus, and all other Democratic papers in the State.

FRANCIS O. J. SMITH, Esq. being called upon from various parts of the Hall, came forward and addressed the meeting, amid repeated bursts of applause from the assembly. When he had concluded, the meeting was adjourned without day.

WILLIAM KIMBALL, *Chairman.*
HUGH D. McLELLAN, DAMON ABBOTT, } *Secretaries.*

Branch Checks. The Secretary of the Treasury has forbidden the officers of Government to receive in payment of Government dues the illegal checks, put in circulation by the Branches of the U. S. Bank in violation of its charter. The effect will be to return them upon the Bank for redemption; and as the Bank has now more specie in its vaults than bills in circulation, it cannot complain of any disposition to embarrass it. The only fault to be found is that the measure has been delayed too long.

Singular Suit for Damages. The editor of the Painesville (Ohio) Telegraph has been sued and cast in damages of $53 41, for printing the name of a lawyer thus, *"isaac paine"*—the lawyer putting forth, in his plea for damages, that it was a libel, and signified that he was a man of "mean and small capacity."

N. Y. Transcript."

ELECTIONS for members of Congress have been holden in the following States and the results ascertained. They are compared with those of the last Congressional elections in the following table:

	Next Cong. Dem.	Bank.	Present Cong. Dem.	Bank.
Louisiana,	1	2		3
Illinois,	3		2	1
Maine,*	5	2	7	1
S. Carolina,	2	7	1	8
Ohio,	9	10	11	8
Pennsylvania,	17	11	11	17
New Jersey,	6		6	
New York,	31	9	31	9
Georgia,	9		3	6
Massachusetts,†		11	1	11
Vermont,‡	1			5
	83	53	73	69
	53		79	
Dem. majority	30	Dem. maj.	4	

*No choice in one District.
†No choice in one District.
‡No choice in four Districts. [Age.

DEMOCRACY AND ARISTOCRACY.

When Mr. *Rives* received instructions from the legislature of Virginia which he could not obey without a sacrifice of his principles and a violation of his conscience, he instantly resigned his seat and retired from the Senate. Mr. *Lytle*, a member of Congress from Cincinati district, in Ohio, when he was beaten by his Bank opponent, at the recent election, immediately resigned his seat, refusing to serve out his present term unless re-elected by the people. These gentlemen believe that the representative is but the servant, bound to do the will of his constituents; and if they could not conscientiously act in conformity with their wishes, to resign the trust into the hands, of those who elected them. This is right—conceded to be so by the opponents of the administration, who have been loud in calling on others to resign, whom they supposed or pretended to believe, on the authority of *panic memorials*, did not act in conformity to the will of a majority of their constituents. But how do they reduce to practice the doctrine that the representatie is bound by the will of his constituents? *They never practice upon it themselves;* but when called on, they treat their constituents not only with disrepect, but with open insult and disdain. When the Legislature of this State called on Senator Bell to redeem his pledge and resign, he answered by calling the representatives of the people, the "*scum of the boiling political pot*," and for five years he has held on to his seat, constantly acting in direct opposition to the known and often expressed will of his constituents, and in violation of his solemn pledge. Such a course is not only justified but *applauded by Daniel Webster*, the leader of the Hartford Convention party in New England; for in answer to the Concord committee he said of Mr. Bell *no gentleman is better entitled to a manifestation of REGARD and CONFIDENCE.*" Such are Daniel Webster's principles and such are the principles of the party he leads. With them the people are nothing—their opinions nothing—their rights nothing: and hence it has ever been their policy by partial legislation, by creating monopolies, and by favoring capital, to make the "*rich man richer, and the poor poorer*," to get "*great quantities of property*" into a "*few hands*," and to give to the few the absolute control of the fortunes and even the lives of the many.

Mr. Frelinghuysen of New Jersey now stands precisely in the same predicament as Mr. Bell. He declared in the Senate last winter that "*he did not wish to continue his political existence if the issue* (that is, the election in New Jersey) *should be against him*"—and that "*he was willing to meet the issue.*" The issue is against him, and the Legislature has just elected Gen. *Wall* to take his place. But no one believes that he will not continue in his seat, misrepresenting his constituents, to the last moment of his official term. In these cases the people have an exemplification of the principles of democracy and aristocracy contrasted. Messrs. *Rives* and *Lytle*, believing that the vote of the Representative belonges to the people who elected him, resigned their places the moment they ascertained a majority of their constituents were against them. But Messrs. *Bell* and *Frelinghuysen*, acting upon the principles that "*the representative ought not to be palsied by the will of his constituents,*" hold on to *their seats* to the last moment, and that too, after they had *pledged* themselves to resign. [N. H. Patriot.

The Bank presses seem desirous of making the Congressional votes the test of the political character of Ohio. Let us try it by that test. The opposition majority on the Congressional tickets in 1832 was 5,379. One month afterwards, the State went for Jackson by 4,400 majority, and thus decided the Governor vote to be the true test. Now, according to the Journal of Commerce, the majority in the Congressional tickets is 3,952, showing a decrease from 1832 of 1427. It is then fair to infer, if we carried the State by 4400 votes in 1832, with a congressional majority against of 5,379 votes, that we shall again carry it by nearly 6000, the Congressional majority being 1427 less, and the opposition having, by their own test, suffered a loss of that number of votes.—[Age.

The Question Settled. The Charleston Mercury of the 5th inst. has an article in these words: "The New York elections, which will probably decide who shall be our next President, commenced on Monday last."

To the Members Elect of the Legislature of Maine.

GENTLEMEN:—Deeming it proper to give to the appropriate agents, whom the people have designated for that service, an opportunity to fill the seat I now hold in the Senate of the United States, at the earliest practicable moment, I take this mode of apprising you that the Legislature will on the first day of its next session, receive my resignation of the office of Senator. I do so in order that you may be prepared for immediate action upon that important subject.

When, at a former period, the Legislature arrogated to itself a right to demand the surrender of my office, I thought myself bound, by the highest and most solemn obligations, to resist that high handed assumption of power, which, if submitted to, would entirely abrogate an express and important provision of the Constitution of the United States, changing the tenure of the office of Senate from *six years*, as therein distinctly prescribed, to the precarious *pleasure* of the Legislature for the time being, which that instrument so emphatically repels. I have so long and so unequivocally withstood that assumption that it cannot be supposed to be in any degree sanctioned by me should I soon yield to my inclination to retire, especially as my situation has been so materially changed. I have recently, by my own consent, been brought directly before the whole *People* of the State as a candidate for the office of their Chief Magistrate. The contest was a rigorous one, and turned upon political questions in which I had been and might again be called upon officially to take part. Peculiar circumstances, which preceded and attended the canvass, gave it the character of an *appeal* to the great primary source of all power—the *People*. Their decision has been pronounced; and I cannot now perceive that any considerations of public duty require me to sacrifice my feelings and wishes, by continuing in office, a moment longer than is necessary to give to the Legislature an opportunity to elect another in my stead. There can rarely be such a coincidence of circumstances, and never without the voluntary consent of the Senator himself to be placed directly before the whole *People* as a candidate for their suffrages.

I am, very respectfully,
Your ob't serv't,
PELEG SPRAGUE.

Hallowell, November 17th, 1834.

It is our sorrowful duty to Chronicle this week, the destruction by fire of the Mansion house of R. H. Gardiner Esq. The fire was first discovered about 1 o'clock. The house being situated more than a mile from the village and entirely out of view of it, no alarm was communicated to our citizens for a considerable time, and before the engines could be brought to the spot the fire had obtained such an ascendency as to render all attempts to save the buiding unavailing.

By the spirit and resolute efforts of the citizens however, a great portion of the valuable furniture, including all Mr. G.'s extensive library, were saved. Much costly furniture and clothing were nevertheless destroyed, although near two hours elapsed from the time the alarm was given until the house was entirely abandoned to its fate. During the whole of that time were the most strenuous efforts of our citizens applied in rescuing its contents from impending destruction and in checking the flames by such scanty supplies of water as could be procured.

The house was of wood and was probably the largest private mansion in the State, covering an area nearly equal to a 100 feet square and containing at least forty handsomely finished rooms, all of which were completely furnished, and many of them very expensively.

So great was the size of the building, that three hours elapsed from the time the fire was discovered, until the walls were completely enveloped in flames.

The flue of the kitchen fireplace had been burnt out in the morning and it is supposed that fire fell from that flue down another leading from the attic story and then came in contact with the floor or other combustible matter. The fire was first discovered by a servant going into that part of the house, a few minutes past one o'clock.

We learn Mr. Gardiner, is insured to the amount of 6,000 dollars.

[Christian Intelligencer.]

MATHIAS THE PROPHET.

It was on Monday announced in the Court of Sessions that the case of Matthews would be yesterday disposed of, and long before the hour had arrived for holding the Court, it was filled to overflowing. A little before eleven o'clock, Matthews was brought in, and accommodated with a chair on the right of the bench. He was habited in a large purple colored cloak, of the finest fabric. Shortly after he sat down, he took off his cloak and exhibited himself in the costume which he considers in keeping with his assumed character. He was dressed in a light claret colored frock coat, made from cloth of an equally fine texture as his cloak. On each side of his breast were six small silver stars and one large one; making in all seven, at each side. His vest was of yellow cassimere. He wore no cravat or stock, nor indeed would his enormous beard permit of it.

On his wrists he wore a pair of white lace ruffles and had a red silk sash girded round his waist. His trowsers were of green cassimere, and his boots were of the neatest and most fashionable description.—Although the eyes of several hundred spectators were intently fixed on him, he appeared not in the least incommoded or put out of countenance by them, but rather seemed to court their gaze; and every now and then turning himself on his seat, stretched out his legs, viewed his dress with great complacency, and appeared perfectly at ease throughout the entire scene. His deportment was more that of a dandy in a drawing-room than a prisoner about to be tried. He is apparently about forty-five years of age, rather above the ordinary height, lightly and well made, with sharp features, small bright eyes, and a countenance strongly indicative of low cunning. His beard which was originally brown, is now a good deal silvered with grey hairs, and is so enormously large that it gave him a most hideous appearance. Altogether the man looks more like a Spanish or Italian Brigand dressed in one of their fanciful costumes, than any thing else.

A little after eleven o'clock, the Recorder and Aldermen took their seats on the bench, and in a few minutes after, the Recorder announced that the Court, after the most serious deliberation, had determined to suspend the prisoners trial for the offence of obtaining money under false pretences, and deliver him up to the authorities in Westchester County, to be tried for the alleged murder of Mr. Pierson.—The prisoner's counsel made a long and earnest appeal to the Court to have him tried here for the lesser offence, prior to his being sent to Westchester, but the Court overruled the application, and the prisoner was removed in custody of an officer.—[N. Y. Jour. of Com.

Daily Age. The Publishers of the Age will issue proposals in the course of the present week for the publication of a daily paper during the approaching session of the Legislature.

The Prospectus will be forwarded to our friends in different sections of the State, and we earnestly request them to devote what time they conveniently can, to obtaining subscribers. The session will be one of interest, and there are many in every town who will be desirous of a full account of the proceedings.—[Age.

AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

Reader! you know very little about the life of an editor, and it is not worth while for us to tell you what sort of a life he leads. Paper, ink, and types can't describe it. Pencil and paint may be essayed in vain. To know how an editor lives, you must become an editor:—But we say to you, as we have said to almost every one who has ever thought worth while to advise with us on the subject—don't try, we beseech you. Stick to the lapstone, the shears the sledge, the handsaw, the plough, the pestle, or even be a lawyer, and whistle for a client, and you may chance to "go ahead;" but, as you value quiet and consistency, as you wish to have comfort by day, and rest by night, don't be an editor.

Do you ask why? Just think for a moment what an editor must do, and what he must not do, and your question will be answered.

He must publish all the news; and he must not publish any thing that is not founded on fact.

He must endeavor to raise the standard of public morals, but he must not attack any vice, or error, or infirmity to which any of his patrons or friends are subject.

He must write whether he is gloomy or gladsome; sick or well; whether the mercury runs high or low; whether political prospects are fair or foul, still he must write, and he must produce something that is either pretty or popular, or he is deemed a stupid fellow.

He must print whatever is sent or handed to him for insertion, whether he can read it or not, let his space be little or much at the very time, and in the very manner that he is requested.

He must remember and duly execute all orders, verbal or written, that his kind patrons are so obliging as to dictate.

He must be literally, "all things to all men," and try to please every body, or he must "take the responsibility" of acting upon principle; pursue an independant course; labor to uphold the rights and liberties; and to improve the manners and morals of his country—determined to be honest in the worst of times; write like a free man, and toil like a slave; wear his press and types, finally himself—and leave to his children, if he can keep one, and accumlate the other—a good name, and a file of old papers.

Reprieve.—We learn that Otis, now under sentence of death at the Leverett street jail; for being concerned in the murder of Capt. James Crosby, has received a reprieve from the President of the United States, for fifteen days, to give time for an inquiry into all the circumstances of the case, on the part of the Executive, when it is not unlikely that a Pardon will be granted,—*Boston Journal*

The notorious Loubier, recently, when about to be guillotined at Toulon, smoked his cigar as he walked to the scaffold; and on his way jokingly said, 'a substitute in the army may be obtained for 1500 francs; I would give 3000 to the man who would take my place.'

Frauds in trade.—The last English papers say that a gross fraud has lately been discovered in England. Great quantities of common congo, or *black* tea, has been changed by a chemical process into *green*, and sold as green tea.

This reminds us of a custom which was common among some of the *honest* traders in Marseilles some years ago, and may be still, for aught we know, when green coffee was eagerly sought after in the Levant—whole cargoes were colored a lively green with *copperas*, shipped for the Levant, and sold at an enormous profit.—[Boston Journal.

Queer Notions. There is no mistake about it, some of out Down Easters have, as Maj. Downing would say, plaguy queer notions. An officer went to serve a writ on one of the these oth er day, and the fellow told him, "twas no use, he could'nt get nothing"—"well says the officer, "we'll see, I shall attach something"—"but you can't hold it says Jonathan, nohow"—"why not," says the officer—"because I han't got now, so much property as what the law *compels* me to have." It was true that he had no property exempted from attachment.

Another. Some one was enquiring as to the cause of Mr.——'s failing—Jonathan did not know, he said, "zactly how twas, but he gussed 'twas owing to some confounded *draves* that he sent off, for a thundering lot on,em come back *detested.*"

COOKING POTATOES.

Of all the good things which nature produces, through the patient industry of farmers, there is nothing which is so agreeable to the palate as potatoes, nor one vegetable so universally esteemed; yet this is so frequently rendered unpalateable by the manner of cooking it, that but comparatively few are acquainted with the real flavor of this esculent root. Lovers of mealy potatoes would do well to attend to the following method communicated to us by a lady of this town, whereby potatoes a year old may be rendered as delicious as new ones boiled in the common manner. Peel them, put them into cold water, and let them remain in it two or three hours; then boil them in water which has been salted; observing that it boils when they are put in; pour off the water when they are done, shake them well for a short time, put them on the fire again, and at the expiration of ten or fifteen minutes they will be ready for the table.

[Lancaster Gazette.

'Tom, what are you laughing at?' said a mother to her son, who was rising greatness itself, as he sat shaking his sides. 'Nothin,' roared Tom. 'Nothing?' exclaimed she; 'Thomas, my son, I did not think you were so foolish as to laugh at *nothing*.' 'Why, mother, I couldn't think of *anything* to laugh at, and so I laughed *cause I couldn't.*'

"The "two Jackson men" discovered in New York last summer by a "traveller in distress,," were not forgotten at the celebration on Wednesday. A guest gave a toast:

[Age.]

The two Jackson men in New York. They have given a good report of themselves *at the polls.*

The last census or enumeration of the population of Paris, makes the number of inhabitants in that capital amount to 785,000. They are distributed among 29,000 houses, only *eleven* of which exceed in value $12,000. This is nearly 28 individuals to a house. For the last 135 years, there have been but three examples of an entire month passed at Paris without rain. The last month was January, 1810,

A Duel. We have heard a rumor, says the Mobile Register, that the Siames Twins have had a falling out with each other, and that a duel would have ensued sometime since, but the parties could not agree upon the distance. The quarrel originated from the interference of Chang, in a love intrigue of his twin brother Eng. It is to be hoped the affair will be so adjusted, as to prevent a division between friends hitherto so closely united.

[N. Y. Gazette.

MARRIED.

In Hallowell, Mr. George S. Carpenter of this town to Miss Francis Spaulding of Hallowell:

In Saco, Albert G. Lane Esq. of Machias to Miss Sarah E. S. Cutts.

In hallowell, Mr. Samuel Whitehouse to Miss Britah Booker.

In Mt. Vernon, by Dexter Baldwin Esq. Mr. Nathan T. Smith to Miss Irene Carr, Mr. Benjamin E. Philbrick to Miss Hannah, daughter of David McGaffy.

In Pittston, by Rev. Mr. Stevens of Richmond, Mr. Abiel Goodwin to Miss Susan Small:

In Augusta by Rev. Wm. A. Drew, Mr. Cornelius Allen to Miss Mary Morrel of Hallowell.

In Westbrook, Mr. Leonard Merrill of Gardiner; to Miss Lydia M. Yeaton.

In Portland, Mr. Solomon B. Foster of Gray, to Miss Eunice Ricker.

In Anson, Mr. Amos F. Parlin of Milburn, to Miss Climena Steward.

In Bath, Capt. Robert H. McKnow to Miss Caroline F. Clark.

In Prospect, M. Hiram Haynes of Swanville, to Miss Eliza Harvy.

In Standish, Dr. James Norton to Miss Lydia Rackleff; Mr. Aaron S. Nason to Miss Mehitable Rackleff.

DIED.

In Augusta Mrs. Hannah Arnold, 60; Mr. James Wade.

In Bath, Mr. Charles Emery of Fairfield, 22.

In Prospect, Mr. Manoah Ellis, 74.

In Brooks, Abigail wife of Mr. Enoch Frost, 25.

In Freeport, Mrs. Priscilla Scott, widow of the late Andrew Scott, 45.

In Thomaston, Mrs. Susan H. Spear consort of Maj. John Spear, 40.

In Blachill, Mr. Phineas Osgood 85; Miss Jane Harding, 22.

In Washington city, John Adams, son of J. Q. Adams.

In Dixfield, Betsey Severy, aged 22—Ruby C. daughter of Barnabas Kennedy, aged 11.

MAINE TRI-WEEKLY JOURNAL.

LUTHER SEVERANCE will publish the ensuing session of the Legislature, a paper three times a week, on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday mornings. It will be printed on new type and fine paper and each number contain about twice as much matter as each number of the Daily of last and preceding winters. One reason for substituting a tri-weekly for a daily is that the great daily mail running eastward has been stopped, and only goes on the mornings we have selected for our tri-weekly publication. To eastern subscribers, therefore, a daily paper only subjects them to double postage, without enabling them to obtain any earlier intelligence, and the same remark applies to nine tenths of the post offices in the State. The number which have a mail is small; but the number which have a mail two or three times a week is very considerable. A tri-weekly is therefore better adapted to the existing condition of the mails.

The proceedings of both houses of the Legislature will be faithfully reported; the tri-weekly will contain a list of the members of both houses of Congress, and of both houses of the Maine Legislature, the committees of both, the official return of votes for Governor, and divers other political statistics. We have engaged the assistance of a correspondent at Washington, whose literary reputation stands high, not merely in Maine, but throughout the Union, whose letters we trust will be read with much interest. The session of Congress will close before that of the Legislature, so that our tri-weekly will contain a running account of nearly all the proceedings of the ensuing session of Congress.

The price of the tri-weekly will be ONE DOLLAR the session. Any gentleman transmitting $5 by mail may have six copies sent to his order. To save trouble in collecting we expect all subscribers at a distance to pay in advance. This will save trouble to us and be just as well for them.

☞Printers with whom we exchange are requested to copy or notice the forgoing, and we will reciprocate the favor.

November 19.

J. H. WARDWELL

HAS just received
DUFFILS or *LION'S SKIN*, for men's over coats.
ALSO—An additional supply of *BROADCLOTHS*, CASSIMERES, SATINETTS, Paddings, Canvass, Linings, and real French *Sewing Silk & Twist.*
A few BUFFALO SKINS, FUR CAPS & GLOVES
Also—Sheet Iron, and a quantity of Wilson & Hawkesworth's CAST STEEL.
Rumford, November 3, 1834. 6 w 12

☞Produce, of all descriptions taken in exchange for goods. [11

Purchasers are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Tremont, White, and Brown Sugar.—*Also*—Young Hyson & Souchong TEAS.

Literage—A select assortment of HARD WARE—Together with a prime assortment of **W. I. GOODS**, Such as Guadaloup Molasses (prime for retailing.) Havannah, White, and Brown Sugar.—*Also*—Young Hyson & Souchong TEAS.

Also—A handsome assortment of *Crockery and Glass* Ware, latest style, *Looking Glasses, &c.*

Broadcloths.

To wit: Blue, Black, Brown, Green, Cleth, and Mixed.

Kerseys, Kerseymeres, Satinetts, and Vestings; also an elegant assortment of *French and English 3 & 6-4 Merino, Circassians, Bombazetts and Bombazines; together with a large assortment of English, French and American* CALICOES. Also a very rich assortment of *Sarsenet, Sylvine, Gro de napp, Paisley, & India SILKS. Silk & Crape SHAWLS and HDKFS.* Also *Valentia and Thibet SHAWLS and HDKFS.* Ticklings, Sheetings and Shirtings, brown and bleached.

GOODS.

ENGLISH, INDIA, & AMERICAN

ASA THAYER, JR.

HAS taken the Store lately occupied by R. Livermore in Norway-Village, where he keeps constantly on hand and for sale a large assortment of

New Store.

At Rumford Corner.

JUST rec'd—
CIRCASSIANS, MERINOS,
PLAIDS, RATTINETS,
HDKFS., TIBET SHAWLS &

DARK PRINTS entire new patterns, Black, Brown, Red & Purple *Glazed Cambrics, Fine Linens; Cambrics, Muslins, Laces, Edgings, Footings, Wadding, Batting,* and *SILK GOODS.*

Together with a variety of other New Goods suitable for the Season.

Also—Fine ground Redwood, Logwood & Camwood, Madder, Otter, Indigo, Blue Vitriol, &c.

WANTED—500 PAIRS Men's short Stockings, by J. H. WARDWELL.
Oct. 30, 1834. 6 w 12

MERINOS & CIRCASSIANS.

THIS day received from Boston; a large supply of
MERINOS,
CIRCASSIANS;
CALICOES,
SHAWLS,
HDKFS.,
SILKS;
BROADCLOTHS,
CASIMERES,
CAMLETS, & PETERSHAMS,
Together with a general assortment of articles usually found in Country Stores, all of which will be sold at lowest prices for Cash, produce, or approved credit, by
MOSES HAMMOND.
Paris, Oct. 13. 1834. tf 9

JOB WORK,
Executed with neatness and despatch at this *OFFICE*

From the Gloucester Democrat.

THOMAS JEFFERSON.

The federal party have never ceased to revile the memory of this great and good man, and with all their censures, they always intermingle the undoubted fact that the political character of Thomas Jefferson and Andrew Jackson is identically the same. The proposition was taken up and proved to be correct some time ago in the columns of the Gloucester Telegraph, in some comments upon an editorial article in the Boston Courier. The Courier is one of the few Federal organs who have preserved their consistency, and still follows up its attacks on Jefferson and Jackson with an untiring zeal. If we supposed the Telegraph would resent these slurs, we would not interfere; but being apprehinsive that the Telegraph is silenced on all such topics, we feel bound to copy the remarks of the Courier, or at least a few of them, that the public may see what the Bank party think and say of the great Patriarch of Democracy.

From the Courier of Sept. 16.

"Mr. Jefferson and Andrew Jackson, means exactly the same thing, liberty and the people. But then they both of them defined liberty in their way, *and both came to the same result*, viz: that is liberty which I say is liberty, and you, the people, must take it so, and 'confide in me and give yourselves up to me.' The difference between the two men is, that Jackson is a poorly educated vain-glorious soldier, and Jefferson was an adroit and knowing man."

The defects in General Jackson's early education, set off in brighter relief his briliant talents, and indefatigable activity, which in spite of those defects have made him the first man in the nation. As General Jackson has accomplished, what so many others have despaired of ever witnessing, the restoration of the Constitution to its original purity, we suspect posterity will set him down as a "knowing man."

Another extract. "*History is a mere fable if Thomas Jefferson would not have made his will the only law of the land, if opposition had not wrought upon his fears.*"

And again. "It is to be feared, that after all the studied labor of the eulogist of *Jefferson*, futurity will not worship his memory, *nor elevate him upon a high pedestal* with Washington and *Hamilton*."

These two extracts are from a communication signed X, and the first is copied from a Federal pamphlet just published in Boston.

From the Courier of Sept. 18.

"The saying of Mr. Jefferson that 'error ceases to be dangerous, when reason is left free to combat it.' *Nothing can be more untrue.*

* * * Has President Jackson's *error* in supposing the National Bank an instrument of corruption (!!!) and his *error* in removing the deposites, been free from danger, or injury, because reason is free to combat it?"

"Were the errors of Jefferson and Madison, and their democratic partizans, *not dangerous* in making war against Great Britian *to prevent the impressment of American seamen*, &c. &c.?"

"*Beyond all question, the* ERRORS of Mr. JEFFERSON *has done more injury to the morals and policy of this country, than fifty of the ablest men can ever repair.*"

These sentences were copied from the Federal Connecticut Journal. The Editor of the Courier calls them "*sensible remarks.*"

We infer from them that it was *just such an error* in Jackson to suppose there was *corruption* in the Bank, and to *remove the deposites*, as it was in Jefferson and Madison to *resent the impressment of American seamen.*

Perhaps it may be so, Fifty of the ablest men can never repair the effects of the *errors* of Jefferson!! We believe it. Webster and Biddle, and the aristocracy of Boston and Philadelphia, *very able men, and more than fifty of them*, have tried hard to obliterate the effect of Jefferson's opinions, but all to no purpose.

In the next extract it is the Editor of the Courier himself that speaks.

From the Courier of Sept. 19.

"He must be very *young* not to have heard of *Jeffersonmen.* The Judge (McLean) is *very* right no doubt, in saying that no free government can be sustained, *where men are substituted for principles.* We have drawn erroneous conclusions from historical facts, if there was not *something of this in Mr. Jefferson's Presidency.* Is the Judge ignorant that Mr. Jefferson *turned out of office every man, from one end of the Union to the other, who was not a Jeffersonman?* That he did his utmost to control, and intimidate, and remove the men who sat on that bench, where the Judge now dispenses justice! That he assumed to annul laws made by Congress, and pronounced to be constitutional by the Supreme Court!"

"There has been no man in this country who could write and talk better of principles than Mr. Jefferson. The Judge seems to have overlooked this *practice.* Andrew Jackson is hardly Mr. Jefferson's inferior in *talking* about principle, but what does he do?"

It is an undeniable fact that the principles of Jackson are the original Jeffersonian principles. The Bank party has always charged them both with acting in opposition to their principles.—If this charge were true, these gentlemen would have been their warmest friends. They would have been content to give their adversaries the theory, if they could have had the practice.

We state the fact—our friends may draw the inferences, and judge for themselves who is who. In Philadelphia, the Old Federal Aristocracy make up the present Bank Tory party. In Boston the Bank Tories are the old consistent Federalists. It is so every where else. To deny that there are individuals who once were Federalists and approved the Bank, but whose eyes are now open to its enormities, would be to deny that men have a right to grow wiser by forty year's experience. To deny that there are deserters from the Democratic ranks would be to deny that flattery and temptation, or disappointment and the thirst for revenge have power over human weakness. But we speak of parties in the mass. The Great Principles are the same, the dividing line is the same. The Federal and the Democratic parties as ever since constituted, seperated originally upon the question of a Bank in 1791. It is the Bank which still separates them. Those who were for *founding government on property* went with Hamilton and the Aristocracy, for the Bank. Those who would found Government on intelligence and virtue, went with Jefferson and the Democracy against the Bank.

So it is now. Federal Consolidationists go with Webster and Biddle for the Bank, Democratic Constitutionalists go with Jackson and Taney against the Bank.

The Courier is perfectly correct in its pedigree of Jacksonism—it is nothing more nor ess than *old fashioned Jeffersonian Democracy.*

PHRENOLOGY.

'That a man may be hung for his ill looks,' is an old adage—that a cruel boy should be spared punishment on account of his 'Prenological Developments, may be a part of the *theory* of Phrenologists—or it may not; but the fact is on record that an eminent Lawyer has introduced the opinion in his *practice.*

Our readers may recollect an account of the horrible cruelty perpetrated by one lad upon another, in Durham, Me. in June last, by beating, maiming, &c. At the last session of the Supreme Court of the State, in Portland, the offender was brought to trial. It was clearly proved that the most atrocious cruelty and protracted pain, by denuding, cutting with tin, beating with withes, attempting to drown, &c. was committed by the prisoner upon his victim.—The defence set up by JOHN NEAL, Esq. counsel for the prisoner, was, that on account of peculiar Phrenological developments the prisoner 'was incapable of crime in the eyes of the law!' or in other words that destructiveness was so prominent upon the lad's head, that murder and cruelty were his natural and unconquerable propensities. An attempt was made to quote Gall and Spurzheim, and introduce evidence of the developments on the lad's head, and their influence on his conduct. The defence, says the Portland Courier, 'was remarkable for its singularity and ingenuity.' The Court however, 'cared nothing about phrenology,' though there was no wish to 'keep *true* science out of the courts of justice;' the Jury were so decidedly anti-phrenological as to bring the prisoner in guilty after an absence of ten minutes; and the Judge sentenced the young savage to *nine years* study of mineralogy in the State Prison. We do know whether to be amused or surprised at the defence set up for the prisoner by his learned counsel. At this rate, the thief might plead the organ of acquisitiveness,—and the only trouble police justices in our cities will have with night brawlers, will be simply to examine their heads to ascertain whether knocking down a Charlie is malice aforethought, or only a *'phrenological development.'* The poor dog whose head is round and smooth as an apple, will have to sweat for it; while the catiff whose caput has as many corners as an octagonal prisim, has only to take off his hat in defence.—[N. E. Galaxy.

PETER PINDAR. Tom Paine once asserted in the presence of Peter, that the minority, in all deliberative bodies, ought at all times to govern the majority. Peter smiled. 'You grant me, that the proportion of men of sense to the ignorant, is not more than twenty or at most thirty, to a hundred; consequently, the majority of mankind are prone to error; and if we would act rightly, we ought to be guided by the sense of the minority.

Peter who had listened with great seeming attention, now mildly replied, 'I will not say but your arguments are cogent, though not entirely convincing. As it is rather a subject out of my line, I will not attempt to argue the point, but merely hold the negative of your proposition and leave it to the good company which is right.' 'Agreed,' said Paine, who saw himself surrounded by his admirers. 'Well gentlemen,' said Peter, with all the gravity of a Speaker of the House of Commons, 'you that are of opinion that the minority in all deliberative bodies, ought in all cases to govern the majority, please to rise in the affirmative.' Paine immediately stood up himself, and as he had foreseen, the company all rose in his favor. 'Then I rise in the negative,' cried Peter, 'I am the wise minority, who ought in all cases to govern your ignorant majority; and consequently, upon your own principles, I carry the vote, let it be recorded.'

This unexdected manœuvre raised a hearty laugh, Paine retired from the presence of triumphant wit, mortified with being foiled by his own weapons.—[Vt. Free Press.

FIRE. The elegant dwellinghouse of Robert H. Gardiner of Gardiner, was burned to the ground yesterday afternoon. We have not learned the particulars, but understand the fire caught from one of the chimneys, in an upper chamber.

The Pittsfield Sun says "it is said the Wool Growers in the mountain towns east of this were *fleeced* last spring to the amount of $10,000! They have called a meeting at Chesterfield on the 30th inst. to devise measures to prevent taking off *hide* and all, at the next *shearing.* It will probably be very fully attended."

REPUBLIC OF LETTERS,

IS the title of a new weekly Paper, devoted to the republication of standard works of the best writers

It is well printed on paper of the finest quality made entirely of linen; each number contains sixteen 4to. pages, making one volume of 822 pages per anum.

It will be sent by the mail to any part of the U. States or Canada, upon the proprietor receiving three dollars per annum, post paid.

Nos. 1 and 2 contain The Man of Feeling, by Mackenzie, and The Vicar of Wakefield, by Goldsmith; Nos. 3 and 4, Tales of the Hall, by the Rev. George Crabbe; No. 5 commences the letters of Lady Mary Wortly Montagu. There will be no abridgement of the work of any author.

WM. PEARSON,
115 Fulton st. Proprietor.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

"REPUBLIC OF LETTERS." Under this title, Mr. WM. PEARSON, of this city, has commenced an enterprise which we really think deserving of very great success. It is a publication which, in the shape of a quarto newspaper or Magazine, is intended to furnish the public with a copy of a great number of the most approved and elegant works of English Literature. The publication contains sixteen pages quarto, and is somewhat larger than the London Magazine. The paper on which it is printed is not merely beautiful to the eye, but of the best quality, and sized so that one may write on it without its blotting. The Typography is at once neat and legible; and the whole style of the execution has far more the appearance of London than New York. To show the reader at what a cheap rate a library may be procured through the means of this publication, we may mention that the first number contains the whole of Mackenzie's "Man of Feeling," and a fourth part of Goldsmith's "Vicar of Wakefield,"—for all which the price is only six cents. When enough numbers are printed to make a volume, the subscriber will have, in the compass of one neat quarto work, what in any shape was never published without extending through many volumes. From what we know respecting this novel and laudable enterprise, we have the greatest confidence that the selection of works for the *Republic of Letters*, will always be submitted to the decision of gentlemen of such standing in Liteature, as to insure that only the worthiest productions will find a place in it.—[N. York Evening Post.

"We have before us the 3 first numbers of the Republic of Letters, a publication the design and scope of which the reader may remember we took some notice several weeks ago. In these three numbers, each of 16 small quarto pages, are contained the whole of Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, the whole of the Vicar of Wakefield, and more than half of Crabbe's best work, the Tales of the Hall. These works, in the ordinary shape, occupy four or five duodecimo volumes, and could not be procured at from less than from three to five dollars. In the Republic of Letters they occupy three numbers of a paper the size of this journal, as folded for delivery, and are sold at the prodigious low price of eighteen cents. This is making literature cheap indeed, and depriving poverty of all excuse for ignorance. And let it not be supposed that this extraordinary cheapness is attained by printing the works on poor materials. On the contrary, the typography is uncommonly beautiful, and the paper is of a quality much superior to what is commonly used in book printing, even the best Boston editions. It is as white as snow, is composed either wholly, or in great part, of linen, and may be written upon as smoothly and fluently as the sheet on which we are inditing this article, which is on Gilpin's best."—[Evening Post.

"A weekly publication bearing the above title, has been undertaken by Mr. Pearson. The design of the work is to place in the hands of all, the old standard works, which are now generally referred to as the acme of polite literature; a course of reading, particularly followed by those desirous of inculcating a correct taste. The undertaking is deserving, and should meet with a liberal patronage. Each number contains 16 pages of closely printed matter; the typographical execution of which is unsurpassed; the price is only six cents—being by far the cheapest, as well as the most useful publication that has yet appeared. The present number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and part of Goldsmith's Vicar of Wakefield."—[Evening Star.

"Under this title, Mr. William Pearson has commenced a weekly Periodical, which is certainly the cheapest that ever came to our notice. It is calculated to embrace only standard works. The first number contains Mackenzie's Man of Feeling, and one fourth of the Vicar of Wakefield, the price of which is but six cents. The fifty two numbers, or the year's publication, will, at this rate, contain some fifty or sixty of the best works in the English language, and cost but three dollars. The paper and typography are besides elegant.—[Courier & Enquirer.

PRIZE TALE.

THE time limited for the receipt of Articles for the Premiums last offered having expired, and the awards having been made, the publication of the several manuscripts has been commenced, and will be continued, till the budget of original matter received, is exhausted. As the publishers of the Galaxy mean to relax none of their efforts to make that paper one well worth the patronage of the reading public, they have decided to repeat the offer of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS, in the sums as before, viv: *Fifty Dollars* for the best *Original Tale; Twenty-Five* for the best *Original Poem;* and *Twenty-Five* for the best *Article upon a Humorous subject.* The writers are at liberty to select their own scenes and characters; the publishers having decided not to confine them to any particular age or country. The manuscripts may be directed to the Editor of the Galaxy, post paid, till the last of April, 1835, and the award will be made during the month of May following. The address of the writer should be enclosed in a sealed note marked 'Name;' and the directions of the successful writers *only* will be opened.

In addition to the matter contributed for the prizes which will continue to be offered, the publishers, determined to spare no pains to make the Galaxy a useful, readable, and interesting paper, have engaged contributions from the pens of practised writers. To say they have done all they can do, would be a contradiction to the present expression of their intention to increase their efforts to merit patronage as that patronage increases.

Although our list of country exchanges is already sufficiently large, and we have felt obliged to decline new exchanges, we now offer an exchange to any country editor who will give this notice a few insertions.

Terms of the Galaxy. Three dollars per annum.—Persons at a distance who order the paper, are expected to make payment in advance, or give satisfactory reference in the city. Persons obtaining subscribers, and remitting fifteen dollars, will be entitled to a sixth copy gratis.

Boston, Sept. 13, 1834 10

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Saturday the twentieth day of December next at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the premises, all the right in equity of redemption which William Pratt has in, and to redeem a certain Farm or parcel of land on which he now lives, with the buildings thereon, in Hebron in said County, be the same more or less, which he had on the 17th day of September last, when the same was attached on the original writ; the same being mortgaged to the Trustees of Hebron Academy, Febuary 3, 1834, to secure the payment of one hundred and eighty dollars payable in one year from the sale thereof, and interest. For a more particular description, reference is had to the Registry of Deeds, Book 40—Page 526. ASA THAYER, Jr. Deputy Sh'ff.

November 13, 1834. 4 w 14

Notice!

STRAYED from the enclosure of the subscriber about the 20th of Sept., one *red heifer* CALF, of a large size, and one *dark brindle steer* CALF with a large *white spot* in the *forehead, fore legs white* above the *fetlocks, hind legs white* about up to the *gambrels*, and a *strip* of *white* under the *belly*,—whoever will return said calves or give information where they may be found shall be generously rewarded. SIMON S. STEVENS.

Paris, Nov. 18, 1834. 3 w 14

To the Hon. Court of County Commissioners to be holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

THE undersigned beg leave to represent that a County Road is much wanted beginning near Levi Ludden's in Peru, thence running Southerly near Adam Knight's Mill in Peru, thence in as direct a course as practicable through the notch of Black and Speckled Mountains in Number Two, and thence through Number Two and the town of Sumner in the best practicable direction to Paris Court House. Your petitioners, believing that a road as thus contemplated would be a great accommodation to the public travel, respectfully request that the Court aforesaid would order such proceedings that the route aforesaid may be viewed, and if adjudged expedient, a road laid out and accepted.

JOSIAH TEBBETTS & 96 others.

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD, ss:

At a County Commissioners Court begun and holden at Paris, within and for the County of Oxford, on the last Tuesday of October, A. D. 1834.

ON the foregoing Petition, Ordered, that the Petitioners give notice to all persons & corporations interested that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Levi Ludden, Esqure, in said Peru, on Wednesday the tenth day of Dec. next, at 9o'clock A. M. when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the Petition; and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses, by causing attested copies of said petition and of this order thereon to be served on each of the Clerks of the towns of Peru, Sumner and Paris, and on the County Attorney of said County of Oxford, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Peru, Sumner and Paris, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, published at Paris in the County of Oxford, and in the Eastern Argus, a newspaper printed at Portland, all of said notices to be served, posted up, and the first publication in each of said newspapers to be made at least, thirty days before the time of said meeting, that all persons interested may then and there appear, and shew cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.

Attest—R. K. GOODENOW, Clerk.

Sheriff's Sale.

OXFORD, ss:

TAKEN on Execution and will be sold at Public Auction on Monday the twenty-seventh day of November next, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the Store of Elisha Pettingill, in Livermore, all the right in equity of redemption which *Owen Adkins* has to the farm on which he now lives in Livermore, and which he had on the 27th day of June last when the same was attached upon the original writ.—Said farm consists of about one hundred acres, and is situated on the east side of the river near Moose-hill, and mortgaged to Elisha Pettingill, for about two hundred dollars.

LEE STRICKLAND, Dept. Shff.

Livermore, Oct. 27, 1834. 4w13*

NOTICE

To Rheumatic Invalids

PERSONS suffering under Rheumatic Affection, are respectfully assured, that they can obtain of the proprietor and his agents, a safe and admirable remedy for Rheumatism, however obstinate the disorder may be, and in all its different stages.

☞ *DR. JEBB'S*

Rheumatic Liniment

will afford immediate relief to the patient, and has sometimes been attended with such extraordinary success as to cure the most distressing Rheumatism in 24 hours—even when of years standing.

This highly valuable Liniment is recommended with a confidence founded on the experience of many years, not only as a cure for that excruciating disease, but as an excellent application for Stiffness of the Joints, Numbness, Sprains, Chilblains, &c.

This article is considered so superior to every thing else, and to possess such uncommon virtues, that it is ordered from distant parts of the country.

An Agent recently writes—"Please send me a further supply of Jebb's Liniment. I shall probably sell a considerable quantity, as it is recommended by some of our Physicians very highly."

Price 50 cents a bottle.

The Painful and Debilitating Complaint of

The Piles

receives immediate relief—and in numerous instances has been thoroughly cured by the administration of

DUMFRIES' REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THIS approved compound also mitigates and removes the symptoms which frequently accompany that disorder, and increase the danger of the patient,—viz: Pain in the Loins—Headache—Loss of appetite—Indigestion—and other marks of debility.

A relieved Patient writes from a distance—"It is but justice to you to inform you, that I have used your "Dumfries' Remedy for the Piles" for some time past, and have found them eminently successful."

The Remedy is quite innocent, and may be administered to all ages and both sexes. Plain and ample directions, with a description of the complaint, accompany each package, which consists of two boxes, one containing an Ointment, and the other an Electuary. Price $1 for both articles, or 50 cents where but one is wanted.

***None genuine, unless signed on the outside printed wrapper by the sole proprietor, T. KIDDER, successor to the late Dr. Conway. For sale, with all the other "Conway Medicines," at his Counting Room, No. 99, next door to J. Kidder's Drug Store, corner of Court and Hanover Streets, near Concert Hall, Boston—and also, by his special appointment, by SMITH & BENNETT, Norway-Village, who have also for sale all the justly celebrated medicines prepared by him.

Large discounts to those who buy to sell again. 5 [No. 3.] 26poy

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE,.....Porter.

NOTICE is hereby given to the non-resident proprietors and owners of the following lots and tracts of land in the town of Porter, County of Oxford, and State of Maine, that said lands are taxed in bills committed to me to collect, for the year 1834, as follows:—

Owners Names Unknown.	Range,	No. Lots,	No. Acres,	Value,	Tax,	Deficient Highway 1834.	Total,
					$ c.	$ c.	
	A	16	100	150	3 06		3 06
	"	17	100	125	2 54		2 54
	"	18	100	75	1 86		1 86
	"	20	25	31	64		64
	B	19	40	40	81		81
	C	18	100	100	2 04	5 46	7 50
	"	19	100	150	3 06		3 06
	"	19	100	100	2 04		2 04
	D	18	125	150	3 06		3 06
	"	19	125	150	3 06		3 06
	E	16	100	150	3 06		3 06
	"	17	60	60	1 22		1 22
	G	5	95	95	1 93		1 93
	"	3	100	150	3 06		3 06
	"	2	50	50	1 02	2 76	3 78
	"	7	70	50	1 02		1 02
	"	4	50	50		2 76	2 76
	"	3	50	100		5 47	5 47
	"	7	70	55		3 00	3 00

And unless said taxes and all necessary intervening charges shall be paid to the subscriber, on or before *THURSDAY the 26th day of March next*, so much of said land as will discharge the same, will be sold at Public Vendue on said day, at one o'clock P. M., at the store of Ebenezer Blazo, Jr. in said Porter

EZRA GIBBS, Jr. Collector.

Porter, October 27, 1834. 4w12

SUPPLEMENT TO THE GLOBE.

PROSPECTUS

FOR THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE.

THE CONGRESSIONAL GLOBE, which we commenced publishing at the last Session of Congress, will be continued through the approaching one. It will be published in the same form, and at the same price; that is, once a week, on a *double royal* sheet, made up in quarto form, at ONE DOLLAR per copy during the session. When any important subject it discussed, we propose to print an Extra sheet. Subscribers may calculate on at least three or four extra sheets. At the close of the session, an Index will be made for the 1st and 2d sessions, and sent to all subscribers.

We shall pay to the reporters *alone*, for preparing the reports that will be published in this paper, more than one hundred dollars a week, during the session. In publishing it, therefore at ONE DOLLAR for all the numbers printed during the session, we may boast of affording the most important information at the cheapest price.

Editors with whom we exchange, will please give this Prospectus a gratuitous insertion; and those friends to whom we may send it, will please procure subscribers.

TERMS.

1 copy during the session, - - $1 00
11 copies during the session, - - $10 00

Payment may be made by mail, *postage paid*, at our risk. The notes of any specie-paying Bank will be received.

☞ *No attention will be paid to any order, unless the money accompany it.*

GREAT NATIONAL WORK.

American Magazine,

OF USEFUL AND ENTERTAINING KNOWLEDGE.

To be illustcated by numerous Engravings.

By the Boston Bewick Company.

THE success which has attended the publication of the best Magazine from the English Press, has led to preparations for issuing a periodical more particularly adapted to the wants and taste of the American Public While it will be the object of the proprietors to make the work what its title indicates, it will nevertheless contain all articles of interest to its patrons which appear in foreign Magazines.

Extensive preparations have been entered into, both with artists and authors, to furnish from all parts of the Union, drawings and illustrations of every subject of interest, which the publishers confidently believe will enable them to issue a work honorable to its title, and acceptable to the American Public.

The first number of the American Magazine, illustrated with upwards of Twenty Splendid Engravings, will appear on or before the first of September, and be continued monthly, containing between forty and fifty imperial octavo pages, and be furnished at the low price of two dollars per annum. It will comprise—

Portraits and Biographical Sketches of distinguished Americans; Views of Public Buildings, Monuments and Improvements; Landscape Scenery; the boundless variety and beauty of which, in this country, will form an unceasing source of instruction and gratification; Engravings and descriptions of the character, habits, &c. of Birds, Fishes, Insects, together with every subject connected with the Geography, History, Natural and Artificial resources of the country, illustrated in a familiar and popular manner. FREEMAN HUNT,

Agent for the Boston Bewick Company,
47, Court Street, Boston.

Boston, July 19, 1834. 10

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator de bonis non on the estate of

SUSANNAH WALKER,

late of Concord in the County of Merrimack and State of New Hampshire, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to my Attorney, PETER C. VIRGIN, Esq. of Rumford. FRANCIS N. FISK, } Administrator de bonis non.

October 21, 1834. 3 w 12 *

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Executor of the last Will and Testament of

DANIEL CHARLES,

late of Lovell, in the county of Oxford, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon to exhibit the same to

NATHAN CHARLES.

Lovell, Oct. 21, 1834. 3 w 14

Stray Horse.

THIS day delivered to the subscriber as pound keeper of East Livermore by Nathan Coswell, a light sorrel horse with black mane and tail, also a white spot on the forehead, which I have committed to pound as an estray:—said horse having been taken up in the highway on the 15th instant,—the owner of said horse is requested to pay what is legally and justly demandable for impounding the same, and all other legal charges and take said horse away. COLUMBUS HAINES.

Livermore, October 21, 1834. 3 w13